STANDARD

No 356

DIARY

1913

Counting=House Calendar for 1913.

	Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
JANUARY	....	....	....	**1** 1	**2** 2	**3** 3	**4** 4
	5 5	**6** 6	**7** 7	**8** 8	**9** 9	**10** 10	**11** 11
	12 12	**13** 13	**14** 14	**15** 15	**16** 16	**17** 17	**18** 18
	19 19	**20** 20	**21** 21	**22** 22	**23** 23	**24** 24	**25** 25
	26 26	**27** 27	**28** 28	**29** 29	**30** 30	**31** 31	....
FEBRUARY	....	....	....	....	....	....	**1** 32
	2 33	**3** 34	**4** 35	**5** 36	**6** 37	**7** 38	**8** 39
	9 40	**10** 41	**11** 42	**12** 43	**13** 44	**14** 45	**15** 46
	16 47	**17** 48	**18** 49	**19** 50	**20** 51	**21** 52	**22** 53
	23 54	**24** 55	**25** 56	**26** 57	**27** 58	**28** 59	....
MARCH	....	....	....	....	....	....	**1** 60
	2 61	**3** 62	**4** 63	**5** 64	**6** 65	**7** 66	**8** 67
	9 68	**10** 69	**11** 70	**12** 71	**13** 72	**14** 73	**15** 74
	16 75	**17** 76	**18** 77	**19** 78	**20** 79	**21** 80	**22** 81
	23 82	**24** 83	**25** 84	**26** 85	**27** 86	**28** 87	**29** 88
	30 89	**31** 90	....	....	....	....	....
APRIL	....	....	**1** 91	**2** 92	**3** 93	**4** 94	**5** 95
	6 96	**7** 97	**8** 98	**9** 99	**10** 100	**11** 101	**12** 102
	13 103	**14** 104	**15** 105	**16** 106	**17** 107	**18** 108	**19** 109
	20 110	**21** 111	**22** 112	**23** 113	**24** 114	**25** 115	**26** 116
	27 117	**28** 118	**29** 119	**30** 120	....	....	....
MAY	....	....	....	....	**1** 121	**2** 122	**3** 123
	4 124	**5** 125	**6** 126	**7** 127	**8** 128	**9** 129	**10** 130
	11 131	**12** 132	**13** 133	**14** 134	**15** 135	**16** 136	**17** 137
	18 138	**19** 139	**20** 140	**21** 141	**22** 142	**23** 143	**24** 144
	25 145	**26** 146	**27** 147	**28** 148	**29** 149	**30** 150	**31** 151
	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
JUNE	**1** 152	**2** 153	**3** 154	**4** 155	**5** 156	**6** 157	**7** 158
	8 159	**9** 160	**10** 161	**11** 162	**12** 163	**13** 164	**14** 165
	15 166	**16** 167	**17** 168	**18** 169	**19** 170	**20** 171	**21** 172
	22 173	**23** 174	**24** 175	**25** 176	**26** 177	**27** 178	**28** 179
	29 180	**30** 181	....	....	....	....	....

	Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
JULY	....	....	**1** 182	**2** 183	**3** 184	**4** 185	**5** 186
	6 187	**7** 188	**8** 189	**9** 190	**10** 191	**11** 192	**12** 193
	13 194	**14** 195	**15** 196	**16** 197	**17** 198	**18** 199	**19** 200
	20 201	**21** 202	**22** 203	**23** 204	**24** 205	**25** 206	**26** 207
	27 208	**28** 209	**29** 210	**30** 211	**31** 212	....	....
AUGUST	....	....	....	....	....	**1** 213	**2** 214
	3 215	**4** 216	**5** 217	**6** 218	**7** 219	**8** 220	**9** 221
	10 222	**11** 223	**12** 224	**13** 225	**14** 226	**15** 227	**16** 228
	17 229	**18** 230	**19** 231	**20** 232	**21** 233	**22** 234	**23** 235
	24 236	**25** 237	**26** 238	**27** 239	**28** 240	**29** 241	**30** 242
	31 243	....	....	....	....	....	....
SEPTEM'R	....	**1** 244	**2** 245	**3** 246	**4** 247	**5** 248	**6** 249
	7 250	**8** 251	**9** 252	**10** 253	**11** 254	**12** 255	**13** 256
	14 257	**15** 258	**16** 259	**17** 260	**18** 261	**19** 262	**20** 263
	21 264	**22** 265	**23** 266	**24** 267	**25** 268	**26** 269	**27** 270
	28 271	**29** 272	**30** 273	....	....	....	....
OCTOBER	....	....	....	**1** 274	**2** 275	**3** 276	**4** 277
	5 278	**6** 279	**7** 280	**8** 281	**9** 282	**10** 283	**11** 284
	12 285	**13** 286	**14** 287	**15** 288	**16** 289	**17** 290	**18** 291
	19 292	**20** 293	**21** 294	**22** 295	**23** 296	**24** 297	**25** 298
	26 299	**27** 300	**28** 301	**29** 302	**30** 303	**31** 304	....
NOVEMBER	....	....	....	....	....	....	**1** 305
	2 306	**3** 307	**4** 308	**5** 309	**6** 310	**7** 311	**8** 312
	9 313	**10** 314	**11** 315	**12** 316	**13** 317	**14** 318	**15** 319
	16 320	**17** 321	**18** 322	**19** 323	**20** 324	**21** 325	**22** 326
	23 327	**24** 328	**25** 329	**26** 330	**27** 331	**28** 332	**29** 333
	30 334	....	....	....	....	....	....
DECEMBER	....	**1** 335	**2** 336	**3** 337	**4** 338	**5** 339	**6** 340
	7 341	**8** 342	**9** 343	**10** 344	**11** 345	**12** 346	**13** 347
	14 348	**15** 349	**16** 350	**17** 351	**18** 352	**19** 353	**20** 354
	21 355	**22** 356	**23** 357	**24** 358	**25** 359	**26** 360	**27** 361
	28 362	**29** 363	**30** 364	**31** 365	....	....	....

RATES OF POSTAGE.

(Official at time of going to press, but subject to change.)

United States and Possessions, Canada, Mexico, Cuba, and Shanghai, China.

First Class (letters, etc.)	per ounce	2c
Second " (newspapers, periodicals)	4 "	1c
Third " (books, circulars)	2 "	1c
Fourth " (merchandise, etc.)	1 "	1c
Registration Fee (extra postage)		10c
Special Delivery (" ")		10c
Postal Cards (reply cards 2c)		1c
Local or Drop Letters (where no free delivery)	per ounce	1c

Mail for officers or members of the crew of the U. S. Navy, wherever stationed, at domestic rates.

REFORWARDING.—Letters will be forwarded from one post office to another upon the *written* request of the *person addressed*, without additional charge; but unclaimed packages *cannot be returned to the sender* until stamps are furnished to pay the return postage.

ALL MAILABLE MATTER not included in the above, so prepared for mailing as to be *easily withdrawn from the wrapper* and examined, is classified as merchandise. Limit of weight 4 lbs. Full prepayment compulsory.

MONEY ORDERS.—For sums not exceeding $2.50, 3 cents; over $2.50 to $5, 5 cents; over $5 to $10, 8 cents; over $10 to $20, 10 cents; over $20 to $30, 12 cents; over $30 to $40, 15 cents; over $40 to $50, 18 cents; over $50 to $60, 20 cents; over $60 to $75, 25 cents; over $75 to $100, 30 cents.

To Foreign Countries.

Letters for British Isles and Newfoundland	per ounce	2c
" for Germany (if sent by German steamer)	"	2c
" for other countries	"	5c
	each additional ounce or fraction	3c
Postal cards (reply cards, 4c)		2c
Newspapers and printed matter	2 ounces	1c
Samples merchandise	first 4 "	2c
	every additional 2 "	1c
Commercial papers	first 10 ounces or fraction	5c
	every additional 2 ounces	1c
Registration Fee (extra postage)		10c
Reply Coupons		6c
Parcel Post (enquire at P. O.)	per lb.	12c
Money Orders (enquire at P. O.)		

INTEREST LAWS OF ALL THE STATES AND DAYS OF GRACE.

States and Territories.	Days of Grace. Notes.	Days of Grace. Sight Drafts	Rates of Interest. Legal.	Rates of Interest. Special or Contract	Penalty of Usury.
Alabama	No	No	8	8 per ct.	Forfeiture of all interest
Alaska	Yes	No	8	12 per ct.	.....
Arizona	No	No	6	No limit.	None
Arkansas	Yes	Yes	6	10 per ct.	Forft. of principal and int.
California	No	No	7	No limit.	None
Colorado	No	No	8	No limit.	None
Connecticut	No	No	6	No limit.	None
Delaware	No	No	6	6 per ct.	Forft. of principal
Dist. of Columbia	No	No	6	10 per ct.	Forft. of entire interest
Florida	No	No	8	10 per ct.	Forft. of entire interest
Georgia	No	No	7	8 per ct.	Forfeiture of excess of int.
Hawaiian Isl'nds	No	No	8	12 per ct.	.....
Idaho	No	No	7	12 per ct.	Forft. int. & 10 p. c. prin.
Illinois	No	No	5	7 per ct.	Forft. of entire interest
Indiana	No	No	6	8 per ct.	Forfeit. interest over 6%
Iowa	No	No	6	8 per ct.	Fft. int., costs & 10% prin.
Kansas	No	No	6	10 per ct.	Fft. twice excess over 10%
Kentucky	No	No	6	6 per ct.	Forfeit. excess of interest
Louisiana	No	No	5	8 per ct.	Forfeiture of interest
Maine	No	Yes	6	No limit.	None
Maryland	No	No	6	6 per ct.	Forfeiture of interest
Massachusetts	No	Yes	6	No limit.	None
Michigan	No	No	5	7 per ct.	Forfeiture of interest
Minnesota	No	Yes	6	10 per ct.	Forft. principal & interest
Mississippi	Yes	Yes	6	10 per ct.	Forfeiture of interest
Missouri	No	No	6	8 per ct.	Forfeiture 10 per cent.
Montana	No	No	8	No limit.	None
Nebraska	No	No	7	10 per ct.	Forfeiture of interest
Nevada	Yes	No	7	No limit.	None
New Hampshire	No	Yes	6	6 per ct.	Forft. treble excess of int.
New Jersey	No	No	6	6 per ct.	Forft. entire int. and costs
New Mexico	Yes	Yes	6	12 per ct.	Forft. dbl am't of interest
New York	No	No	6	6 per ct.	Forft. principal & interest
North Carolina	No	No	6	6 per ct.	Forfeiture dbl. amt. of int.
North Dakota	No	No	7	12 per ct.	Forft. excess of interest.
Ohio	No	No	6	8 per ct.	Forfeiture of excess
Oklahoma	Yes	Yes	6	10 per ct.	.....
Oregon	No	No	6	10 per ct.	Forft. prin. and interest.
Pennsylvania	No	No	6	6 per ct.	Forft excess of interest
Philippine Isl'nds	No	No	6	No limit.	.....
Porto Rico	No	No	6	12 per ct.	.....
Rhode Island	No	Yes	6	No limit.	None
South Carolina	No	Yes	7	8 per ct.	Forfeiture of interest
South Dakota	Yes	Yes	7	12 per ct.	Forft. int., fine or imp'mt
Tennessee	No	No	6	6 per ct.	Forfeit. excess of interest
Texas	Yes	Yes	6	10 per ct.	Forft. of entire interest
Utah	No	No	8	12 per ct.	None
Vermont	No	No	6	6 per ct.	Forfeiture of excess
Virginia	No	No	6	6 per ct.	Forfeiture of interest.
Washington	No	No	6	12 per ct.	Dbl. amt. of int., & costs
West Virginia	No	No	6	6 per ct.	Forft. excess of interest.
Wisconsin	No	No	6	10 per ct.	Fft. treble amt. exc. int.
Wyoming	No	No	8	12 per ct.	Forft. of interest

Property of Dunlap & Dorhuttel.

THE STANDARD DIARY

FOR SALE BY ALL STATIONERS.

Published by
THE STANDARD DIARY COMPANY.

POPULATION OF THE UNITED STATES.

	1910	1900
Alabama	2,138,093	1,828,697
Arizona	204,354	122,931
Arkansas	1,574,449	1,311,564
California	2,377,549	1,485,053
Colorado	799,024	539,700
Connecticut	1,114,756	908,420
Delaware	202,322	184,735
Dist. of Columbia	331,069	278,718
Florida	752,619	528,542
Georgia	2,609,121	2,216,331
Idaho	325,594	161,772
Illinois	5,638,591	4,821,550
Indiana	2,700,876	2,516,462
Iowa	2,224,771	2,231,853
Kansas	1,690,949	1,470,495
Kentucky	2,289,905	2,147,174
Louisiana	1,656,388	1,381,625
Maine	742,371	694,466
Maryland	1,294,450	1,188,044
Massachusetts	3,366,416	2,805,346
Michigan	2,810,173	2,420,982
Minnesota	2,075,708	1,751,394
Mississippi	1,797,114	1,551,270
Missouri	3,293,335	3,106,665
Montana	376,053	243,329
Nebraska	1,192,214	1,066,300
Nevada	81,875	42,335
New Hampshire	430,572	411,588
New Jersey	2,537,167	1,883,669
New Mexico	327,396	195,310
New York	9,113,614	7,268,894
North Carolina	2,206,287	1,893,810
North Dakota	577,056	319,146
Ohio	4,767,121	4,157,545
Oklahoma	1,657,155	790,391
Oregon	672,765	413,536
Pennsylvania	7,665,111	6,302,115
Rhode Island	542,674	428,556
South Carolina	1,515,400	1,340,316
South Dakota	583,888	401,570
Tennessee	2,184,789	2,020,616
Texas	3,896,542	3,048,710
Utah	373,351	276,749
Vermont	355,956	343,641
Virginia	2,061,612	1,854,184
Washington	1,141,990	518,103
West Virginia	1,221,119	958,800
Wisconsin	2,333,860	2,069,042
Wyoming	145,965	92,531
Alaska	64,356	63,592
Hawaii	191,909	154,001
Porto Rico	1,118,012	953,243
Military and Naval	55,608	91,219
United States	93,401,414	77,256,630

POPULATION OF PRINCIPAL CITIES.

	1910	1900
Akron, O.	69,067	42,728
Albany, N. Y.	100,253	94,151
Allentown, Pa.	51,913	35,416
Altoona, Pa.	52,127	38,973
Atlanta, Ga.	154,839	89,872
Atlantic City, N. J.	44,461	27,838
Augusta, Ga.	41,040	39,441
Baltimore, Md	558,485	508,957
Bay City, Mich.	45,166	27,628
Bayonne, N. J.	55,545	32,722
Binghamton, N.Y.	48,443	39,647
Birmingham, Ala.	132,685	38,415
Boston, Mass.	670,585	560,892
Bridgeport, Conn.	102,054	70,996
Brockton, Mass.	56,878	40,063
Brooklyn, N.Y.	1,634,351	1,166,582
Buffalo, N.Y.	423,715	352,387
Butte, Mont.	39,165	30,470
Cambridge, Mass.	104,839	91,886
Camden, N. J.	94,538	75,935
Canton, O.	50,217	30,667
Charleston, S. C.	58,833	55,807
Chattanooga, Tenn.	44,604	30,154
Chelsea, Mass.	32,452	34,072
Chester, Pa.	38,537	33,988
Chicago, Ill.	2,185,283	1,698,575
Cincinnati, O.	364,463	325,902
Cleveland, O.	560,663	381,768
Columbus, O.	181,548	125,560
Council Bluffs, Ia.	29,292	25,802
Covington, Ky.	53,270	42,938
Dallas, Tex.	92,104	42,638
Davenport, Ia.	43,028	35,254
Dayton, O.	116,577	85,333
Denver, Col.	213,381	133,859
Des Moines, Ia.	86,368	62,139
Detroit, Mich.	465,766	285,704
Dubuque, Ia.	38,494	36,297
Duluth, Minn.	78,466	52,969
East St. Louis, Ill.	58,547	29,655
Elizabeth, N. J.	73,409	52,130
Elmira, N. Y.	37,176	35,672
Erie, Pa.	66,525	52,733
Evansville, Ind.	69,647	59,007
Fall River, Mass.	119,295	104,863
Fitchburg, Mass.	37,826	31,531
Fort Wayne, Ind.	63,933	45,115
Fort Worth, Tex.	73,312	26,688
Galveston, Tex.	36,981	37,789
Gloucester, Mass.	24,398	26,121
Grand Rapids, Mich.	112,571	87,565
Hamilton, O.	35,279	23,914
Harrisburg, Pa.	64,186	50,167
Hartford, Conn.	98,915	79,850
Haverhill, Mass.	44,115	37,175
Hoboken, N. J.	70,324	59,364

POPULATION OF PRINCIPAL CITIES.—CONTINUED.

	1910	1900
Holyoke, Mass.	57,730	45,712
Houston, Tex.	78,800	44,633
Indianapolis, Ind.	233.650	169,164
Jackson, Mich.	31,433	25,180
Jacksonville, Fla.	57,699	28,429
Jersey City, N. J.	267,779	206,433
Johnstown, Pa.	55,482	35,936
Joliet, Ill.	34,670	29,353
Kalamazoo, Mich.	39,437	24,404
Kansas City, Kan.	82,331	51,418
Kansas City, Mo.	248,581	163,752
Knoxville, Tenn.	36,346	32,637
La Crosse, Wis.	30,417	28,895
Lancaster, Pa.	47,227	41,459
Lawrence, Mass.	85,892	62,559
Lexington, Ky	35,099	26,369
Lincoln, Neb.	43,973	40,169
Little Rock, Ark	45,941	38,307
Los Angeles, Cal.	319,198	102,479
Louisville, Ky.	223,928	204,731
Lowell, Mass.	106,294	94,969
Lynn, Mass.	89,336	68,513
Macon, Ga.	40,665	23,272
Madison, Wis.	25,531	19,164
Malden, Mass.	44,404	33,664
Manchester, N. H.	70,063	56,987
McKeesport, Pa.	42,694	34,227
Memphis, Tenn.	131,105	102,320
Meriden, Conn	27,265	24,296
Milwaukee, Wis.	373,857	285,315
Minneapolis, Minn.	301,408	202,718
Mobile, Ala.	51,521	38,469
Montgomery, Ala.	38,136	30,346
Nashville, Tenn	110,364	80,865
Newark, N. J.	347,469	246,070
New Bedford, Mass.	96,652	62,442
New Britain, Conn.	43,916	25,998
Newcastle, Pa.	36,280	28,339
New Haven, Conn.	133,605	108,027
New Orleans, La.	339,075	287,104
Newton, Mass.	39,806	33,587
New York, N. Y.	4,766,883	3,437,202
Niagara Falls, N.Y.	30,445	19,457
Norfolk, Va.	67,452	46,624
Oakland, Cal.	150,174	66,960
Oklahoma City, Okla.	64,205	10,037
Omaha, Neb.	124,096	102,555
Pasadena, Cal.	30,291	9,117
Passaic, N.J.	54,773	27,777
Paterson, N. J.	125,600	105,171
Pawtucket, R. I.	51,622	39,231
Peoria, Ill.	66,950	56,100
Perth Amboy, N. J.	32,121	17,699
Philadelphia, Pa.	1,549,008	1,293,697
Pittsburg and Allegheny, Pa.	533,905	451,512
Portland, Me.	58,571	50,145
Portland, Ore.	207,214	90,426

POPULATION OF PRINCIPAL CITIES.—CONTINUED.

	1910	1900
Providence, R. I.	224,326	175,597
Pueblo, Col.	44,395	28,157
Quincy, Ill.	36,587	36,252
Quincy, Mass.	32,642	23,899
Racine, Wis.	38,002	29,102
Reading, Pa.	96,071	78,961
Richmond, Va.	127,628	85,050
Rochester, N. Y.	218,149	162,608
Rockford, Ill.	45,401	31,051
Rutland, Vt.	13,546	11,499
Sacramento, Cal.	44,696	29,282
Saginaw, Mich.	50,510	42,345
Saint Joseph, Mo.	77,403	102,979
Saint Louis, Mo.	687,029	575,238
Saint Paul, Minn.	214,744	163,065
Salem, Mass.	43,697	35,956
Salt Lake City, Utah.	92,777	53,531
San Antonio, Tex.	96,614	53,321
San Diego, Cal.	39,578	17,700
San Francisco, Cal.	416,912	342,782
San Jose, Cal.	28,946	21,500
Savannah, Ga	65,064	54,244
Schenectady, N. Y.	72,826	31,682
Scranton, Pa.	129,867	102,026
Seattle, Wash.	237,194	80,671
Sioux City, Ia.	47,828	33,111
Somerville, Mass.	77,236	61,643
South Bend, Ind.	53,684	35,999
Spokane, Wash.	104,402	36,848
Springfield, Ill.	51,678	34,159
Springfield, Mass.	88,926	62,059
Springfield, O.	46,921	38,253
Superior, Wis.	40,384	*36,551
Syracuse, N. Y.	137,249	108,374
Tacoma, Wash.	83,743	37,714
Tampa, Fla.	37,782	15,839
Taunton, Mass	34,259	31,036
Terre Haute, Ind.	58,157	36,673
Toledo, O.	168,497	131,822
Topeka, Kan.	43,684	33,608
Trenton, N. J.	96,815	73,307
Troy, N. Y.	76,813	60,651
Utica, N. Y.	74,419	56,383
Waltham, Mass.	27,834	23,481
Washington, D. C.	331,069	278,718
Waterbury, Conn	73,141	45,859
West Hoboken, N. J.	35,403	23,094
Wheeling, W. Va.	41,641	38,878
Wichita, Kan.	52,450	24,671
Wilkesbarre, Pa.	67,105	51,721
Williamsport, Pa.	31,860	28,757
Wilmington, Del.	87,411	76,508
Woonsocket, R. I.	38,125	28,204
Worcester, Mass.	145,986	118,421
Yonkers, N. Y.	79,803	47,931
York, Pa.	44,750	33,708
Youngstown, O.	79,066	44,885

* 1905

From Norman
Hazelhead
Haluth gum
qt tea Bull
gum + flour sugar
muskrat

Write
Fore,
family
A. Roe
Will
Carl
Lolly
Nell
Hunt
Esther
Victor
Hela
Back

"Prussian Ribbons" Int. Zonophone Co X 60845 X 60847

20 ga. 1½ 2½ 14+ rubber pad.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1913

Polar bear 84 x 20, 55 tons.
Tom, Westa, Alaska
Matt from Miss. mate
Joe cook French
George Scotch
Ed Swede
Ivan Russian
2 Engineers Runa Herman, German Seattle.
Ole Norwegian

39. Big sheep skin tagged ⊏⊃ one notch.
33. in head two notches, horns also tagged
27. in head three " " " " "
23. given to ~~Hudson~~ Dixon
17.

Pintail S.M. 1. S.L. 1
gulls S.M. 11
D.L. ~~IIII~~ ~~IIII~~
Terns ~~IIII~~ 1
mallard S.L. 2 1.1.
S.M. 1 2 1
Teal 2
Blue bill 2
Buffle Head 1
Shell Coot 1
Scaup ~~IIII~~ ~~IIII~~ ~~IIII~~ 11
gadwall } S.M. 3 4 4
Horned grebe } D.L. 4 8 3
S.Terns (22) 92
Fulmars 2 3 9 3 2 1 7 Gulls
ground Sqirl 3132
Cormorant Louis 4
Harlequin 6 1 4 Stellers 2 9 2 4 2 4 9 5 1
Murres 2 3 1 1 1 3 1
Tufted (Puffin) S.L. 3 S.M. 2 1
Puffins ~~IIII~~ 1 1 1 1
Sea Birds 3 3 2
Common Cider 1 3 1 2 2 1 1 3 2 1 9 5 (30) 2 1 1 2 1 6 4 Spice
Sheep S.L. ~~IIII~~ S.M. ~~IIII~~ 1 1 S.L. 1 3 1
Old Squaw ~~IIII~~
Seal S.L. 2 1 1 1 S. M 1 1 ~~IIII~~ ~~IIII~~
Guillemots 2 1
last Auklets 1 9 2 1 9 3

Pigeon Wheels blow
Spoon forward
Bow Head back
Sulphur bottom straight up.

Walrus 21
Rabbits 1,65, 50
Fabian 1

Crayon geese 33, 66,
Brant 22,
Loon 11
Willet 3 22
Cranes 2.

Wedding, Mr

Spoon 1/15
Stapler 5
2 off 2
Lab 1
Shell Runner 5.60
Peter 5
Mayor 25
Indian 5
Attorney 30
Salmon 12 50
Fried Cat 3 50

grill 21 11 2 100
Dragon 10 10 25 10 10 10 5 25
DL 10 10 25 10 5 10
Hudson 5.50 5 10 10
Raymond 12
new 17 25
Cinder 14 25
Millers 14
Cinder 23.50
187 60

Game 1.07 After forty 1 2 — Oct 1st
Eidler 45 King 110 112
Murrie 33 955
Pelanger 11
Silsby 7 (26) 7 (13) (53)
Tolman 1
Shrag 111
Harlin 1
Smith 53
Gilles 124
Shrup [illegible] 300 1.
Seal 6.105 + 33
Kerns 1153
[illegible] 102
[illegible] 90 (100) (50)
[illegible] 1
[illegible] 1
[illegible] 1
[illegible] 361
Rutledge 47
Gulle 31 11
Pence [illegible] 1

For S. Walter Eng. of Portuk.

Seattle: 9d outfit if [illegible] to be listed
Otherwise: [illegible] above. Then have to
[illegible] collect [illegible] possible. Mod[illegible]
[illegible] Hawaii [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible] home.
Nothing [illegible] of life.
[illegible] about pictures.
[illegible] Visiting cards, 20d

H. F. W. Kilian
2106-9ave W
Seattle

B. F. Dixon
Escondido Calif.

Salary of Jos. Dixon to be sent to above who will receipt.

Left Victor B.A. 2 pm with
Pa who wanted to look at some
property in Chicago.

TUESDAY, MARCH 25, 1913

Arrived Chicago 3.30. Cold and snow ice storm in progress. Went to dinner to wait till my train left at 10.P.M. on the Northern Pacific, home of the "great big baked potato"

A beautiful clear morning. The farther we get from Chicago the more snow there is, and the glare is very trying. The food on this line is great. They have their own farm and certainly produce fine butter and milk.

There is no one on the train except the conductor and baggageman, with Tall & Co, and no girls.

THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1913

A cloudy day. Country of North Dakota and Minnesota very flat and uninteresting. Great wheat farms, but the waste of straw is appalling. They could raise any number of cattle on what they burn as waste. The winter is too severe for sheep.

Toward noon we struck hills and in the evening climbed the rockies. Very barren and stony but disappointingly small with no big peaks in view.

Country this morning dull & uninteresting, chiefly because the train was down a little valley with no view except the side ridges, - sand and sage brush. Towards noon we began to see some dry farming, and just after lunch crossed the Columbia River. Interesting scenery from noon on, and the Cascade Mts. which we crossed just at evening, would have been fine, with their sharp peaks covered with fir and pine, except for low clouds and snow, which effectively spoilt the view.

Arrived at Seattle on time and met Sam at the Arlington, - a very satisfactory, cheap hotel, - only to be greeted with the sad story of Kleinschmidt's accident. Sam looked worried.

SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1913

Spent the day visiting around seeing the "Pohn Birds" meeting fame, and buying a few necessities such as tobacco and shells. Everything seems Rosy, and the outlook is most auspicious. We are all convinced that Klimschmidt bro has taken his contract, and that we need have no fear of getting in any serious mixup.

Jason mister seems to be getting a bit worked up about this contract that K. says he mailed Sam in Boston from San Francisco over ten days ago. Jason's excitement began to be evident at five this morning, when a tremendous noise on the door announced the arrival of a telegram. This proved to be the first of a series that have been arriving all day. Jason apparently has not received the contract. He is sending our lawyer the unsigned copy that Sam left in Boston, and that should settle K. all right.

Spent most of the day writing letters, and dined with cousin Kate this evening with Sam. We had a very pleasant time.

MONDAY, MARCH 31, 1913

Today has been rather uneventful except for one thing, Mister & Brooks have gone into hiding, so that they cannot be detained with papers served on them the last minute.

We drew up a contract with Jason this morning, and Sam paid him $2000. This afternoon we had a call from the reporter of the "Spokane Chronicle" to whom we gave all the news. After this, we finished packing, and then Nick, Sam and I had a very nice dinner at the University Club, where Mr. Field has very kindly put us up. It is not a very large place, rather more like a small hotel, except for a good dining room.

After dinner we all went to the "movies," and now I have parted with Sam & Nick, who have gone to another hotel, without giving up their rooms here. Sam is Mr. Barber, Nick, Mr. Edwards.

A telegram has come from Jason stating contract has not yet arrived! Now, Mr. Klinckhammer, we surely have you!

I started to take all our luggage down to the boat this afternoon but when I reached the sidewalk there was Klumelmudt, a sheriff, and a [illegible]. They were annexing minters stuff as fast as it came out of the hotel, on the strength of a writ of attachment for non payment of contract. I pulled two tags off a box of tights, but unfortunately there was a third I didn't see, so they got those too. I beat it down to Darells office, and saw Rupp, who advised me to get Sam out of town as soon as possible, as the sheriff also had a summons for him. It was then 4.15. I called up Sam, and explained that there was a 4.25 to Vancouver, and that he was to take it. This he did, very badly, and I fancy, nervously, while I had the pleasure of watching Mr. Sheriff sit in the hotel lobby for hours waiting for Sam to come in.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 2, 1913

A mournful night letter arrived this morning from Sam in Vancouver, so he got away safely. Our lawyer advised letting it sell Sam's stuff, rather than putting up a bond and thereby necessitating appearance when the case comes up. By a stretch of the imagination I managed to consider Sam's hot boots, his glasses, and half his right moccasins as mine, in which state of affairs I swore roundly, and after a great deal of red tape, I succeeded in getting them from the sheriff's office. The glasses were marked Mister in every prominent place, and it was only by luck that I got them. They were so necessary to the success of the expedition that I thought it advisable to go to any lengths.

I bought a 405 and have two on 8 mm so, with my extra 20ga, we are about as well off as after, as we all have more clothes than necessary. We sail tomorrow.

We cleared this afternoon at 3:10, and are now off for Vancouver. It has been a very calm day in all ways, and we are now going under power across water as smooth as a mirror. The sheriff finally succeeded in serving his writ, — on the wrong man! Mrs. Lowe saw him on the dock, and sent a boy to call "Mr. Mudie" after a friend of his, as he walked away. The sheriff made two jumps, and despite the poor gentleman's protestations, shoved the summons into his hand, and left.

The unsigned contract arrived (this morning)

FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1913

Arrived at Vancouver at 7.30 where we met Kingsley master. Left shortly after. The harbor is beautiful. A wooded headland on one side, the city park, and on the other, very fair docks, good land, and crowded with fresh water. Florida was low land capable of being reclaimed. It rained from S.E. and blighted the afternoon. We lay to [illegible] this evening. Went for a fair tide through Sequoia narrows, where the water runs 12 knots at flood.

Marlin in high feather about our escape

Went through Seymour's narrows this morning at 5.30. We were a little late for slack water, and the whirlpools and eddies were beginning. The water runs a hoop back there at full tide, about nine feet higher in the middle than on the side. It was clear this morning, but has been squally all day. This effectively spoilt some fine scenery, of which we would catch a glimpse now and then. We are just beginning to cross Queen Charlotte's sound (40 miles) one of the roughest pieces of water on the coast. Fortunately it is calm tonight, and if it does not breeze up, we will only have a smooth swell to trouble us.

SUNDAY, APRIL 6, 1913

Cold, rain and snow squalls all day. Saw shot a porpoise. Scenery very fine, especially through Granville narrows.

Rain and colder. Reached S.E. Alaska (Dixons Entrance) this morning, and Ketchikan at 3.30. I bought 2 qq. " is a fishing center, as it is near the halibut banks, and it also is a great place for salmon canning. Rather a pretty little town built mostly on piles. I have a cold.

TUESDAY, APRIL 8, 1913

It Rained today. We left Ytabitinga at 8.30, and have due at Triangulo Mineiro at 8, where we are going to lay to. Scenery not up to standard, & bad, not worthy. I shot a porpoise.

A clear morning. Sam and I took the launch and went duck shooting in Wrangell Narrows. Lots of mallards, bufflheads, and coots. We shot 15 mallard, 5 coots, 2 blue bill, 1 bufflehead, 1 shag. Mallards very tame. We stopped at Petersburg for a few minutes, - an awfully nice little town. Passed the Bear Glacier at a distance; it is raining again and the view was hazy. My cold is all gone.

THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1913

A sudden storm last night made it necessary to lay to until almost noon today. We went ashore and Sam and I shot a pair of mallards each. The timber was wonderful, virtually virgin forest, with trees six feet, many of them, at the base, right down at the water's edge. The undergrowth of small spruce etc was very thick, and moss all over everything, — trees and ground, and logs.

The rain cleared off just as we started, and we had a beautiful trip with a fresh breeze and fairly heavy sea, which gradually died down as we approached this wonderful range of snow mountains of Baranoff Island. Thanks to this comparatively calm, the disorder occasioned by the heavy seas of last night, — which emptied our storeroom, flooded the galley, set all the crockery and utensils sliding around the floor, and seriously injured Sam and Hudson, beside the two engineers, — all this were repaired and arranged, and life once more as gay as all. Sam and I were undisturbed, except for such minor troubles as trying to hold ourselves in our bunks and sleep

We ran on an uncharted sand bank before dawn this morning, and so have spent the day, which has been beautiful, shooting duck and waiting for high tide. We shot 3 spruce grouse and two mallards, Sam getting all but one duck. The scenery here is stupendous we are entirely surrounded by great mountain ranges, many of the peaks over 16000 ft. (Fairweather range). As they are distant anywhere from ten to thirty miles, and very rugged, and as there was not a cloud to hide their fastness, nor foothills to detract from their size, the number of eight and their effect is perfectly tremendous.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1913

It has been more or less overcast all day, with few clouds, but some rain. We got off the boat early this morning, and went up glacier bay to the main glacier. On the way we passed some small, but beautiful bergs. We stopped at Muir's little camp, and as we cooked on Flamigan nearby on the shore, we all landed, Hudson to photograph the bill, and we to shoot. The birds were very numerous, and fairly tame. We got 9 or 7, and could have killed all we wanted. There seem to be two species running together, one with black tail feathers, the other white. Head markings also differ. I think I found some crossas, I am not sure. Of course, they are in winter plumage.

The glacier was lovely, as we stopped at a branch, so to speak. In area, the muir is bigger than the state of Massachusetts. Its shape is like a hand, the component parts joining to terminate at the wrist. Its front is between five and ten miles wide, and several hundred feet high. We are laying to for the night near it, and hope to get a better view tomorrow.

There was two inches of snow on the deck this morning when I got up at 5 AM, (as usual) and as it was still snowing, the glacier was of course out of the question, so we left. It rained all day. We stopped for water at Union Island, and while this process was going on Sam and I went deer shooting. The snow was very deep on the mountains, and quiet walking was impossible. I saw a great track, Sam got a shot at a deer, running, at 100 yards, which he missed. Clear and colder this evening. Sam and I tried for ducks, I got one mallard. As it is blowing a gale outside, we are laying to, before going into the open ocean on our first days run to the Schumagin Islands, our next stop.

MONDAY, APRIL 14, 1913

(Point Spencer)

Left Simian Island at 1.15 and second after saw a herd of sea lions some in the water, some on the rocks. These laid down off in a very effective way as we passed. Just before we left land we saw the far end of the Brady glacier in the distance. It is a beautiful dead. Its shape at the end is like a fan, and from the front edge it rises abruptly to a height of at least 100 ft, I am sure. The surface is very rough.

Today has been clear, with occasional squalls. The absence of wind coupled with the heavy swell of last night's storm has made it an unpleasant day for many. Hudson, Dixon and the two engineers excepted. Sam and Nick and I have had no qualms, but ~~just~~ dinner is rather forced, and we should not mind a breeze to steady the good ship.

A stiff breeze came up this morning accompanied by some squalls. The sea became very heavy at such times, and a crossbeam put ~~out~~ the finishing touches on Mott, the mate, and on Mugge. We ran under canvas for the first time this morning, and the breeze is freshening now, so that we may soon again get out the engine.

All the other sufferers remain down and out today, with no signs of improvement. To my great joy, however, I completely recovered my health just after lunch, and have now no further fears.

It seems funny so early in the year to have broad daylight at eight o'clock, and now as I write at thirty, it is just twilight.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16, 1913

A beautiful day with little wind and a moderate sea. Barom and Hydrom still low. Moth is peeping a bit, Master O.K. Kodiak Island just coming into sight. We saw some whales.

Another fine day and calm air in Shelikof Strait Snow mountains on each side, and very fine scenery. Kodiak Isl. on one side Afognak Isl. on the other and a whale breach very near the boat.

Pinacle is jumping out of it

FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 1913

A cloudy morning developed into a 75 m. gale (SE) by noon, with bar. at 29.81. Snow and dead sea. Hudson, Dixon & Sam, chopped all breakfast, dead & buried 2 men, and now, in the lee of the South Sands, are fast in very [illegible]. The wind has now changed to the SW. We are going to stay 2 days for the Shackleton, since we are no longer in a lee, and the wind is freshening.

We went on shore. This morning we landed on an island that once was a fox farm. Saw a few seals, shot 3 grand specimens, found a wonderful cliff, 300' high, and a lot of jolly doers. Which we could see the sea breaking against some needle rocks at the base of the cliff. A very wonderful view.

Louis shot at a sea lion, which he just grazed. The beast shot out of water, and opening his mouth, showing his red lungs, and with a great roar, snapped at the place where the bullet had struck. It was very spectacular.

It blew so hard from the S.W. today that Lorenzo decided to lay to in a lee of another of these Sunda islands, for our course is S.W. We landed through the surf, and spent the day fooling around, either ashore or on the boat. Nick shot two blue foxes. It appears that all these islands were formerly fox farms, run by a corporation, and these two were some that were not captured when the scheme failed. The skins are poor, so it is lucky we shot them.

Sam and I spent the evening listening to stories of the early days at Nome, in '99, when Lomen was 18. It was most delightful. We have just started again, as the wind has fallen.

The beach is covered with pumice stone, the remains of an eruption of one of the Aleutian volcanoes last summer.

SUNDAY, APRIL 20, 1913

We stopped to Tag for caribou this
at noon but saw not signs. We did
see a great number of ptarmigan however.

We reached Sand Point, Shuyak Island, at 6.30 this morning. It was once quite a little place, for there is a neat little hotel, a store, and a "road house", where Mick and I found some beer! It tasted wonderful. Louie bargained for some red fox skins, but did not buy, despite the comparatively high price he offered, 110 for 22. This is a great place for blue fox breeding, but we found no skins. The Belvedere, which left Seattle three days before us, had not been there. She is a rotted trader, with a grudge against Louie. Unless she went straight to Dutch Harbor, it may be she has had trouble.

This afternoon we went into Left Hand Bay, we saw 2 caribou from the ship, and after a careful stalk, I took first shot at about 60 yards. It appeared later that I missed his head, but hit his fore foot, - he was feeding at the time. After the smoke cleared away, there were 2 dead caribou, and Louie later killed another. Sam and I both were shooting 8 mm, and upon examination, the only 8 mm wound upon them was one fore foot amputated. All four were bucks, and fairly fat.

We saw six others a little later, but they got our wind before we could get a shot. We had a fine time, and are not a bit ashamed. We have resolved, however, next time, our hunger shall wait for us!

TUESDAY, APRIL 22, 1913

We stopped in King Cove this morn to leave some empty gasoline barrels. There is a large cannery here, not working this spring. Sam and I layon the deck of a launch and got some sleep in Valdez. We got ↳. It is snowing hard this evening, and freezing. This is the highest we have struck to speak of. So far we have had just some slow rain, fog, wind or snow, the day before the boat delayed. One can always see squalls in some direction, but never elsewhere. The glare of the snow on the mountains in every direction, however, makes a squall or cloud very unknown to my eye. At any rate, the clouds have kept off, yesterday we and the last. Tomorrow I shall be in vicinity of snow altitudes, for a little shelter in the snow has a blue tint, while "spring" is not, and little hills appear flat, that Sam yesterday fell for a cornice drift, thinking it a level.

We are stopping to in King Cove, in hopes that this storm will stop, as we have a hard course to follow.

Passed Perilof volcano this evening, but we only saw the base, as it was shut

Leaving Kiyi cove before daybreak, we reached Unimak island, the first of the Aleutians, at 6.30. During the morning we passed Shishaldin volcano. It was more or less overcast, and all the coast was cloudy except for the volcano alone. It is a perfect marvel, rising in a gentle slope from the waters edge to a perfect cone, snow covered all the way up, 11,000 feet high. Its peak is very sharp, ~~almost~~ pointed, and from the tip, a little banner of steam streamed out against the blue sky.

We went through Unimak Pass this afternoon. The wind is freshening and Sam & Dixon are again feeling very low. Hudson shows no signs of sea sickness, which is remarkable. The barometer is high, 30.3, and fair weather is hoped for.

THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1913

We reached Dutch Harbor and Unalaska this morning at 6.30. Unalaska is the new town, Dutch Harbor the old, separated from each other by a narrow channel. The Swift Packing Co. Harbor, belonging to the N.P.C. Co. here, was fine, but deserted now. There were four expected poachers anchored in the harbor. Sam & I spent a telegram, and spent the day looking around, while he gave us good service, and the rounds, two of his particular friends, came for a "turkey".

We left Dutch Harbor at midnight, and after breaking a heavy head sea, arrived at the Rapids at noon. At Unalaska they reported that they had smell sulphur strongly awhile ago, and the results of the eruption stem from Louis story, to have changed the island completely. Stones & gulch cover the surface of the island, which was smooth last year. The whole "has risen, and a veritable Hell's half acre, only in this case, it is about 3 acres, has risen from the ocean. The beach is strewn with dead birds, and most of the sea lions have gone. In this Hell's Acre, which juts out into the water, steam rises from numerous fissures, the ocean is hot around the edges, the rocks are so hot that one cannot hold the hand upon them, and sulphuretted hydrogen can be smelt. Hell's Point is entirely composed of a mass of porous rock of all colors, so sharp and jumbled together that one steps from one knife edge point to the next across deep fissures, from which the steam comes out. These rocks are so cracked and broken up that a careless step, if it did not precipitate one into a crack, would at least cause ones limbs to be exchanged by falling rocks, - great piled together like a house of cards, ready to upset at the slightest excuse.

Quick and windy, we are lying in the lee of Dutch

Owing to heavy head wind and sea, we have all day, the Rogoloff and have only just left. Sam shot a bird, & killed 2 murres. They fly very fast, and seem tough. Sam's sea lion was just scratched, and scarcely seemed to feel it. We could not get a shot at any pulled off on the beach.

Just at daybreak this morning a flight of murres struck in from the S.E. and they have been coming all day. When they were not coming very thick, Dixon counted 100 in a minute. They seem to have left this evening.

Left Rogoloff at 6 P.M. for Atka

Heavy sea last night. Fog this morn followed by clear weather and a light N.W to W wind. Beautiful evening.

I cut Sam's hair today. I consider it a good job, but there is a diversity of opinion. I confess the clippers went too far in one place at the nape of his neck.

MONDAY, APRIL 28, 1913

We arrived at Atha at 10 a.m. just at the beginning of a howling S. east. which has blown all day, and has just shifted to S. W. Rain in torrents. Atha consists of 1 school house, 1 schoolmaster's house, and a church and mansions to accomodate 24 students, all the pure Hindu except for those at Atha. Left, 3 P.M. This little town produces the finest Lawn work in the world. 9 P.M. We saw some wonderful sunsets. It seems to be a people that they do everything up and back when taken to buy. See where it doesn't seem all the time.

The wool here seems to be good. Nottingham yarn stuff. Much. Lots of diamond work. Silk work would be a million money.

We are buying lodgings for coming week. Spring peepers were showing signs of life this evening in some little pools by the side of the village. We have had a day of nothing 3 hours bad

Wind still S.W. strong, and we are still laying to at Attka. Sam and I spent the day climbing mountains after ptarmigan, and are very weary. We got 12, D.L.E., S.M.A. We also shot 5 European teal, which are practically green wings. D.L. & S.M.A. Our scouts are very pleased to get these, and the ptarmigan also, as they may be a new species. We had to work on foot to get them, as they were scarce and wild, with a disgusting fondness for the highest peaks.

The country is very rough, steep and cut up by gullies, covered with about a foot of moss, and matted grass. Reindeer might do thrive there, for the growth is very heavy on the foothills.

The natives here support their little church by the donation of 6 blue fox skins a year. They live in sod houses.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30, 1913

Left Atka at 9 a.m. for the cove.
W.S. Fresh breeze and occasional rain squalls from S.W. & N.W. this evening.
Hudson again sick, Dixon low.

On course. Rough and fresh breeze. Hudson River has been found by Master. Occasional squalls, but clear now.

FRIDAY, MAY 2, 1913

This morning was beautiful, but the wind kept increasing so that by noon Louie stopped the engine, and by supper time, 8 reefs in mainsail, & I'm found. The wind still holds, and there is a heavy sea. Brooks & I supped alone tonight, as Louie was at the wheel, & Dixon, Hudson & Mitt Lennox were not eating. It was a very jolly meal. Nothing would stay on the table at all, and so much water kept coming through the skylight that the floor was covered as well as everything else. I was wet from head to foot, but came in high spirits, and nearly died laughing when Mick was thrown off the locker onto the floor, and back again, — a feat which cost him a certain amount of dangerous in the seat of his trousers, but which he performed without spilling his food.

We have been enjoying good time all day. About three o'clock we saw an albatross, a very rare bird so far north. Big, with black & brown marks on its wings, yellow bill, white. It flew very easily, like a fulmar & a gull combined. Long pointed wings.

Arrived at Atka, 54 miles from Atka this morning, at 12 noon. Heavy sea last night, and we made slow time because Louie feared he might get into some remarkably dangerous tide rips just south of here. Atka, with a fine harbor, is a town of 54 inhabitants, Aleuts, living in sod huts as at Atka, but very much cleaner. 39 is the most western of the Aleutian Isls. Louie got 72 blue fox skins. Saw 2 ptarmigan, this afternoon. 39 has been a fine day until this evening, when a heavy squall struck us, there has been quite a wind, S.W. however. We saw 3 more albatross this forenoon.

We all shaved and cracked Enright. Sam has preserved what is more with the moment of mustache, a foolish goatee. Brooks has a pseudo " a little beard, which not so bad. Hudson has a heavy mondrian growth.

These ptarmigan have almost black feathers while those at Atka were light brown. We saw lots of tracks and feathers, but only 3 birds. Saw quite a few eiders.

P.S. We also shot 2 Aleutian sandpipers

SUNDAY, MAY 4, 1913

Sam & I went Eider shooting on the rocks at the mouth of the harbor. We shot poorly, as the birds fly faster than they appear to. 7½ shot also proved rather light. We got 2 out of six chances, & had fun. This afternoon we hunted again, Sam, but got none. Left New at 8 P.M.

It has been a perfect day, warm, still and cloudless. The view was good, and I noted the peculiar effect of the trees when [illegible], combined with the jagged outlines of the rocks cropping through the snow, was fine.

The rocks at the harbor mouth were just like the Dogfish chain rocks, but more smooth, so that the pudding stone appearance was much more evident.

The natives, when they cannot find drift wood, resort to burning a petty stunted weed, which burns poorly. There is no wood growing on the island, except here & there a very small growing willow, all stripped by the Ptarmigan.

A following wind & sea, lightmists, clear & calmer this morning. Thickon, Dixon's Mirror show signs of possible rain.

This is Tuesday by rights, but we are not going to change our calendar.

The Alaska population is now estimated at 700 on the Aleutians. It formerly was much greater, a number of thousand, but they just seem to be dwindling away.

TUESDAY, MAY 6, 1913

Rain & heavy sea this morning, down & out all still with full membership. Arrived off Copper Island, one of the Commandors, (Russian) soon after noon. Rowing head, Pressman, Doctor, & a uniformed crew of Aleuts came out in a whale boat with cushions. Swan interpreted. Everything went smoothly. They seem to be nice men, with characteristic faces. We can shoot and take pictures. This is a seal rookery and is well guarded by numerous garrisons. Mr and Mrs Stejneger and in this neighborhood is a great place for gen. The Jap poachers have spoiled better very few places with these Russians. The island is like all the Aleutian chain, barren and rocky. We saw a blue fox on shore this evening. We are at the north end of the island. It is still winter here, no bright down to the water's edge, and quite cold. I have a touch of snow blindness, and am wearing my blue glasses.

We saw some seal food & measured this morning a species peculiar to this group. I believe, and quantities of blue foxes. We tried for specimens of both, but failed to spill any so that we could pick them up. We left 2 commanders, 3 f

This morning we all dressed up, white collars etc, and went ashore to pay a call. The town, consisting of fair wooden houses, at this date surrounded by from 4 to 6 feet of snow. We called first on the doctor, and at once, at 8 a.m. 3 or 3 bottles of good beer appeared, which was soon followed by 3 bottles of a home brew, containing honey. He had a tame ptarmigan and quite a collection of bird skins, several of which Sam afterwards bought for 2 rubbles apiece. The governor appeared in the midst of the festivities.

We next went to the store keeper's house, and had delicious tea, served in cut glasses, - candy, nuts, and cake. The houses were clean, with images in the corners, large ceilings, few ornaments, and a bit damp, or rather, musty.

Afterwards we shot some pigeons, had lunch, and spent the afternoon footing round the village, bird shooting, catching a flying toad fish, and picking up some blue stones. There is a large bright egg blue cliff on one side of the harbor.

Saw 2 blue foxes this evening. It has been calm all day, and clear tonight. Left for Barrington at 8 p.m. Lots of pigeons, long tailed gulls, around the town.

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1913

Arrived at Bering after a rough night, at 7.30. Received a visit from the Doctor, and then drove up and called on Sarsmakoff, the governor, who is quite a man of authority. He informed us that the port was closed, and that therefore of course we could not call, and could not stay long. We then were fed on all kinds of things, as is customary in this country, including some pickled fish. Some time called on the Doctor, and had fresh milk from his herd of 15 milky cows, which not fish seasoned it, and left.

We took no pictures, nor did we see the town extensively. Winter is still unbroken here, and sea fog is to be common.

Cold, and an fresh wind. We left Bering at 5.

This is the first flat land we have struck. No hills to speak of in the island.

No wind, some swell, and snow today. Fine breeze all last night so that we averaged 9½ knots 5 to 5 A.M. without engine and did 204½ up to 5 P.M. Our average speed with the engine is from seven to eight under the smooth conditions.

In the last big scrap at Copper Island the Russians killed 200 Japs on the track, before they could get away. They got above them on the hillside and all shot at once. They are well armed and good shots, and seem to dislike the Japs.

SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1913

Calm and clear this morning, anchored off Belsapodrish at noon, a matter 11.54, I think, running a bottle of beer by 2 minutes on a three day run. The inner bay is still frozen, and so we have only the town only at a distance. There is a Russian freighter here, with two English on board, one a Mr. Barclay who knows a lot of Russian people, and is very nice. They are going to Shipunski after sheep and bear, and Barclay is crazy to go to Wrangell with us, but of course —.

The health officer examined all our papers carefully, and then left a guard on board, who will stay on watch until we leave, he or another one. A telegram from Nome was delivered this morning, with regard to reaching Nome earlier. A wire from here to London costs 5£ a word!

There are lots of dog teams in sight all the time on shore, while on the boat we converse in every known tongue with officials and sailors of all kinds.

Blowing very hard tonight. We have a customs officer camped on us for our stay here.

R.C. snow storm and high wind all day. We could not land.

MONDAY, MAY 12, 1913

We landed this morning, and called on the governor, who informed us that he must have instructions from the Russian State Dept before he could give us permission to collect. We at once wired to the Russian Ambassador at Washington to see if he could start something.

We then wandered around the town, between walls of snow four or five feet high, stopping at the Tlingit Trading Co's store.

The town is fairly large, with dreary wooden houses with galvanized iron roofs. The wood used is hemlock local will logs; most of the houses are painted light blue of various tints. The official buildings are quite large, and painted gray. There is much fretwork on the sides of the houses.

The governor is a big man, with a fine growth of whiskers, and an imposing appearance. His office showed some real signs of comfort and decorative ability.

Although things look bad on the permit business, a little bird whispered to Louis that the governor has been known to listen to reason, and we are going to try tomorrow. It is still blowing.

A fine day, with wind still in the N. E. We telegraphed home this morning and then went into the town, where we dropped in to see a collection of bird skins a man had. To our consternation, there we found Lewis, in earnest conversation. We rightly judged that he was trying to arrange matters, for he fired us out at once, and later explained that the plan was for us to buy a collection of bird skins that has been made for an exhibition hereabouts, this summer. We would probably pay considerable, as bird skin prices go here, but the proceeds would go to the right persons, and we would have some good skins, in all probability. Of course, the exposition would be without an exhibit of bird skins, but that does not matter to the officials.

The deal is not as yet completed.

The Bulwiler arrived this evening.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 14, 1913

A fine still day. Louis spent the morning bargaining, and finally bought 108 bird [illegible] for 300 sovereigns, for which they wanted 700. Dixon says the Victoria are worth the money.

Louis has nearly finished his arrangements and we will get away all right, I guess. Louis early predictions about the load the Belvidere had in her waist. In a blow off Dutch Harbor, she shipped green seas right across her waist. 70 tons of coal blocked the scuppers, and the captain dogged it. The Kanaka whalemen worked all night up to their necks, and cut holes in her bulwarks, and the coal, bought at Dutch Harbor $8.00 a ton, went out. All her lower hold stores of canned foods and clothes were wet and ruined. They were lucky to save the ship. In nine days sailing and steaming they had 40 mile in total distance.

Ketham came to supper. It was clear, calm, warm, and a full moon this evening, and we had a concert on deck, to the delight of the other ships. We were treated to a like entertainment afterwards.

We are all stirred up, tonight, despite the wonderful evening, by a new scheme of Louis's to go in to the eastward of Point Barrow after whales and muck ox.

A new "bee" in Louis' bonnet!

FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1913

A beautiful calm day. We are waiting to see whether Lorne must pay a tonnage tax of 2 couples per ton in and out. Hudson has his photographing permit at last. We went over to the "Roma" this morning and watched some native dancing.

Our fresh meat has at last given out, we ate the last of the Caribou today.

Another wonderful day. We climbed the hill back of the town and took some pictures of the volcanoes, both steaming. Not a cloud and hot. Spring has arrived I guess. We tried to shoot some muterakiro, a very rare bird, but we only had a pistol loaded with shot, and could not get near enough.

Sam and I had a long talk with a fellow from the Bulwinkle, for Mr by name, who lives at Point Hope, about Banks' land and muck ice. Ice conditions seem to be the only chance of failure.

SUNDAY, MAY 18, 1913

Today is a holiday, the Queen's birthday, I believe. It is also Lucie's 5th and got a nice a splendid gift for her birthday. We all [illegible] with various things. [illegible] was very busy [illegible] turning [illegible] and [illegible] Alnico with salt and vinegar and put it whirling under the [illegible] and Sam [illegible] him another child.

I [illegible] noon and I went on the [illegible] again after twilight with the [illegible], and the 22, with which I managed to get two [illegible].

It has been another beautiful day, and the town was very pretty, with a flag flying from every house

We have waited all day in hopes of getting cleared. Everything has been done to stop us. We cannot get a Trading or a Drying license, so we are clearing for Mont. The chief of police cannot be found, and as his signature is necessary, another ~~days~~ beautiful day has been wasted.

Ben sprained his shoulder last evening, and tonight Hudson fell down the main hatch head first. Luckily Louie had just put in a tier of salt, and on this he fell, so that he was more scared than hurt.

We broke up some of the harbor ice this morning, while Hudson took moving pictures. The boat climbs up on top of it, and breaks it with her weight. We hit it at full speed, but there is no jar at all.

TUESDAY, MAY 20, 1913

Left Rio Grande at 8.25. A beautiful day with a fair breeze. Rounded Cape Virgin at about three and began to see sheep on the edge of the cliffs in two threes, and little bunches, about a dozen always being in sight. We stopped at 5.30, when we could see a mountain, had supper and landed. We had a hard climb over snow, rock, and crumbling ledges, that had me terrified for a little while. We landed 9 guns at 6.30 and at 7.30 we were on board again, having been in range of 26 sheep, climbed 1000 hard feet all told, and each shot a ram, the biggest we saw, and all we shot B.B. Sam had first shot, and killed his, I fired at mine as he ran with the 405 and broke his back. They weigh 85 lbs. gutted. The 405 surprised me it shot so well. We were back on the boat at 8.31 to one shot one, which died on a pinnacle where he could not get it.

We cleared from Rio Grande at 10 noon, as we could not get a trade license, and so are poaching.

The home of both ex the same size 17 in.

Calm and snowing all day. We changed our position this morning, Louie shot 2 seal. We saw a bear running up the hill. Anchored in a beautiful little harbor, and after lunch we shot some 6 guillemots harlequins, 2 shag, all rare for specimens. We then moved out to the harbor entrance and Sam and I landed on one side of a point, while Louie rowed around to the other side. While we were looking over five ships we saw there, Louie fired from below at some others. The only good ram Sam found us, and I got him first shot at about 100 yds. Sam & I then blazed away, but from of the snow spoiling our aim, we got none. Sam later got one, but could not get to him. Louie got three. My ram is better than those we got yesterday 13 in lace. 23 in horns. A small but pretty head. I skinned my head this evening. It was unmarkably cold and wet work. I broke two backs.

The deck looks like a slaughter house, with heads skulls, seal and seal skins, and six ship carcasses all over it. We now have plenty of fresh meat, and dined sumptuously tonight on seal liver and mutton chops. We saw about 12 ships, all more or less in range

THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1913

We tried for sheep in several places, but only saw a few this morning. The afternoon we made one unfortunate attempt to drive 4 so that Hudson could take a "movie". The next attempt, we got a ewe within 50 yds of him, and she exposed 8 or 10 ft.

We then went after a ram we saw, and Sam got him after a hard climb by a remarkable shot at over 200 yds. It fell into the water, and proved to have horns 33½ x 15, a very fine looking head. It has been a beautiful day, but lots of open ice has made navigation difficult, albeit, interesting.

We saw thousands of eider ducks. We saw 32 sheep all told today

Snowing and foggy all day.
Just after breakfast, we first saw bear and the sheep in plain sight at one time. A fine ram lead the sheep. Louis went after four of the bear, Sam and I after the sheep, but they suddenly took fright at the bear for they went up the mountain, and after about two hours of terrible climbing in deep snow up a steep slope we gave it up, as it was too thick to see anything. We coasted all the way down in a few minutes.

This afternoon I rowed Jesse around while she shot 2 eider ducks, and a few stray old squaws and guillemots for specimens.

SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1913

Cloudy and still all day, beautiful this afternoon, and very hot. I left the boat at 6 to try to get at the same big one presumably, that went up the hill yesterday for he was in the same place. After a mean climb I got within good range, but it was through brush, and I got no rest, and could only see his head. I missed him, I rushed along to the point and crippled another ram that was with him. I then proceeded to miss everything but I got no really good shots. I fired 12 times. Sam landed and killed the big one at long range with his 20th shot. I killed mine from the beach at long range with seven shots, and he made the most spectacular fall, kicking all his legs, and his jaw. It was wonderful to see him bounce, as he fell about 1000 feet. His horns were 27½. Sam's was 36, but the tip of one horn was broken. This afternoon, we saw five rams on the hill. After a very hard climb we made a most successful stalk came out about 125 yds above them. It was my shot, and I got the big one in the hind leg the second shot. Sam missed the next biggest and I got him. Sam then got the other three. I fired five shots and two more later at the big one. I tried

tickled him in an accessible place, and to that end tried to drive him by throwing stones. I got him there, but when I tickled him he slid about ten feet to the very end of a steep point of solid rock. After a great deal of hesitation, I crept down to him and cut off his head, which, with Sam's assistance, I got up to the cliff edge. Sam's sheep all fell down to the water's edge, to the ~~great~~ delight of those on the boat, as they could see plainly. He fired about 20 shots. My heads were 33 & 39 ~~1/2~~ x 14 Sam's were 27, 24, 24, but pretty heads. My two heads are perfect, and beauties, and we are all tickled to death. Hudson got some "movies" of sheep this afternoon, and Louis got a nice little bird. The sight of those five asleep on the snow flows will never be forgotten. We got all we fired at today, but it took 66 shots. We saw about 18 others. The horns and cleaned skull of the big fellow I got weigh 21 lbs. The neck and scalp alone 20 more I should judge, and I had to carry this up in the heat up the ridge and across to the place we came up. My gun, and the deep heavy snow made this 200 yds. pretty hard work, as it was a steep hillside.

The most dangerous of Alpine sports

Sunday May 25th

Left at daybreak, (1.30) for Cape Africa. We stopped at Cape Zhuyanov, a Russian colony, at 1 for fur. The gov't pays colonists to settle 500 roubles. Thirty active volcanoes were in sight at once. It has been a beautiful day, calm and clear, and we have spent it skinning heads.

Monday

Clear and calm. Struck heavy ice off Cape African about noon and could not get in, had instead, had to turn, & maybe off shore to get around it. We are still skirting it, and [illegible] to get into [illegible] worth it yet. We are trying to, tied to an ice cake, surrounded by ice

Calm & Clear. We spent the morning trying to get to Cape Africa, but there was pack ice everywhere along the shore. The most rugged dirt rough country I ever saw. Matt cut my hair this afternoon and I then had a bath and shave. Mended my trousers this evening.

Mount Hope where we hitched all told.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 28, 1913

We passed 80 miles of ice off Karaginskii Island, and so ashore for St. Matthew's Isl. with a fair breeze. Everyone more or less stinky except Louis Moll, the crew and myself. The engine has been out all day.

Calvin and Peggy, that little curly
5 hog ate a potato & burrow up
and around again.

FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1913

Warmer and foggy, light breeze.
Chd patients this morning.

Warm and foggy, light breeze. The darkest part of the night now is 9.30, and it is no where near dark even then, just late twilight. Now, at 11, it is growing light fast, and at 12 Ben says you can read a newspaper on deck. We saw a number of birds today, apparently migrating. Shore birds, mostly.

Note this mystery is explained by the fact that our time is not about three hours.

SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1913

When we laid out our course to St. Matthew Isl. we could see no signs of it. We kept on, and sighted St. Lawrence Isl. at 6.30, 70 miles off our position as shown by the log due to one of the inexplicable tides in these parts, and 10 miles within 12 days!

Fog, fog and smooth water. Sea closely on both sides of us. We expect to land tonight at 12 at the N.W. village, the first Eskimo settlement we have struck.

Colder.

June 2nd

Sam and I decided not to go to bed, and we sat up until we dropped anchor at 12 exactly. It was not dark at all, and soon about 60 natives came out in their skin boats. They are a merry crowd of people, with round pleasant faces, dressed in white parkies. We traded 10 packs of Lucky Strike for ivory chains, pendants etc. Their tobacco had given out, and they wanted ~~them~~ it at any price. Sam got 2 fine ivory pipes for 10 packs.

We left at 1.30 and moved alongshore to some pack ice for water. While the crew was getting this Sam and I went bird shooting. We got some gulls, 3 eiders, two of them King eiders, and 12 murrelets, - the result of three shots. Two whales blew very close to us.

We got back at 6 for breakfast, and then went to bed. It was a fine morning and we saw dotted murres and murres little birds like bumble bees, which fly in bunches, and squeak. We left for Flandre Bay, and struck ice soon afternoon. Travis shot a walrus, and we caught her baby, which was very young, and only weighed about 156 lbs. We brought it on board, where it barked incessantly, and refused to keep still. We decided it was too much of a proposition to keep, because we haven't got a great deal of milk on board, and so we gave it to the collie.

It is foggy and we are laying to in the ice.

A beautiful day. We arrived about 1 A.M. at Nulato. Six boats came off, and we soon were surrounded by Eskimos. We got some meat, skins, and skins a little and ~~[illegible]~~ coal. The coast here is not very rugged, the hills and slopes are clear of trees, other than glacial. There were formerly sheep here, but none now for some reason.

Left at noon, and reached Pearson Bay, (Blind Bay) at 6.30. Anchored now in Emma Harbor, where live Baron Klint, the Russian governor, and a few kind of Eskimos. The scenery here this evening, as compared up the bay was wonderful. Although the hills are not steep, the color contrasts, black and white, and the reflection of the snow in the calm water, violet and lavender blue) with the soft pinks of the sky, the pinks of the snow reflecting the sky, floating ice cakes, and all, was tremendous. All soft color effects. The sunset colors merely became the sunrise, and now, at 12, partly, we are going on deck to take a picture.

These mountains are not so attractive as the St. Lawrence Sat. Sunday all was rather low features.

Just marvelous day. No breeze, not a cloud. Sam and I sat on ice cake in our T shirts and shot seals all day. We got 8, 2 eiders & an old squaw. They are beautiful birds & shy, and die easily. They pretty birds and rare. We got all we want of, or rather one with every shell. The bacon came up fresh and sliced — and is an awfully nice fellow. We shined some shells for supper this afternoon.

Sat on deck in the sun this evening, and watched a mountain. Pictures in a thing in an iceberg like this. We are only two miles from the arctic circle. Takes with that part of the ocean here.

Ships are beginning to come in the mouth of Bay to the north and the South Bay, so the bacon keeper probably will leave. Not very plentiful.

THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1913

We left Simon Martin just after breakfast. A marvelous day, and warm. Arrived at John Howland bay 9:30. There we landed, shot a moose, and saw a pair of ships drawn up just back of the village. To our joy, they were entirely different from ours, being narrower, and the stem 1 inch higher. The natives respect them to the westward. This village is the best place for whales on the coast. Saw quite a wonderful white fox, and a black bear. I was very much taken by the latter's shy maid, the chief's wife. We bought a front, a back skin and drift wood, a new skuff 11 ft. long, weight 45 lbs. for $2, & settled.

Will and I traded candy and gum & onions for deer skin tops all afternoon, and made lots of money, besides having one great time. We left after supper, and are now, 12 o'clock, on our way back to Indian point. The beach at John Howland village is covered with whale skeletons. Altogether we had a most interesting day.

We reached Indian Point soon after breakfast. A rather perfect day, and a choppy lake. Louis got some wood cutting. We landed and looked over the town, then paddled around in our boat. It is even better than we expected, and we paddled around with several intervals. We tried shooting out of it successfully.

Louis and another slept in the hallway, with [illegible] on the bed boards.

We left at 3, and soon struck a fine lead through the ice to the open, which we are now following most successfully.

SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1913

Thanks to most remarkable ice conditions we reached the edge of the pack ice off Cape Prince (Cape Dezhnev) at 5 o'clock. Lewis & Hudson went ashore over the ice. Sam and I helped to fill the water tanks this morning, and this afternoon went shooting in our little boat. We got 6 auklets, 1 King Eider, 4 eiders, 1 white throated murre, and could have shot a great many more. Sam got a long well I am Emperor goose, but didn't find it. [illegible] a and found the [illegible]

There has been a brisk northwest all day and some fog. It has been fair, and cold at times. Only five Eskimos came out.

In our little boat, we could see up with a result of the murlets, and we did quite fine with them, in the lee of the land, where there are not a ripple.

Louie and a trader came on board from Boone Harbor late last night, and proceeded to sit up and talk. Some did likewise, and so at 1.30 he called me and we went shooting. It was a fine morning, but chilly. We got 2 stellers, 1 puffin and 1 king rider. We lost 2 rider cripples.

After breakfast we moved to East Cape. We went ashore and examined the village after lunch. It freezed up, and is now blowing a strong blow. We have moved back to the lee of the Cape. Same. I got an way fast a fair workmanship.

Louie got a spectacle eider bird vest for each of us. Mine is not so fancy, and is too small, but it is barbaric, all Right. 57 days 46.

MONDAY, JUNE 9, 1913

Clear and blowing a gale from the North. The Belvedere arrived just after breakfast. I spent the day skimming stellars, stayed for a short time when Mr H and I landed and looked unsuccessfully for crawfish.

Tress arranged late last evening with the Russian judge and his wife, to take them to Bering Harbor with regard to trouble between an American whaler trader and a cossack, whom he shot. Accordingly, at 2.00 I was turned out of my berth into steerage, and the judge and his wife took mine. We made fine time to Indian Point, except for a strong head current all the way. There we picked up another cossack, and proceeded to Bering Harbor. It was fine weather all day, with little wind after we left East Cape, and so.

The judge is a huge man, his wife very nice, and rather pretty.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1913

We got to Prince Harbor this morning soon after breakfast, having stopped at John Hubland Bay on the way. We saw great numbers of birds off the entrance of Providence Bay, murres and auklets mostly.

Today the crew took the gasoline out of the hold, Sam and I went shooting on the little lake. I got 6 duck altogether with two barrels. It has been another fine day, with a light southerly wind. We got 2 hings, 2 murres, 1 common eider duck and one puffin which was only stunned, and which gave me a lot of annoyance before we let him go, by biting mightily and scratching his hand badly. The puffin had a leather like membrane between his legs.

Fair and calm. I went turt hunting this morning with Dick, while the Rich Rico pulled a schooner off the beach. She is going at once to Monte, and so this afternoon I wrote home. Later I conversed with Madame. She has 2 children, and her name is Valentina.

FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1913

Fair & northerly breeze. We left Bowa Harbor at 3, and arrived at John Howland bay at 5. Just as we arrived, a native fired at a shag on the hill above the village. Very big fowls he reports, and a black color. Louis promised a rifle to the man who could put us on to him when we return from East Cape, and we then left. 9 albatrosses & stellars this morning.

We reached East Cape at eight. Fair and calm. Sat around all morning, and Sam and I went spotting. Got had poor success. 2 eiders, 1 puffin, and some ptarmigan. This evening we moved to East Cape village, and watched the natives skinning and cutting up walrus. We left East Cape for Whalen at 9, and saw the midnight sun. It went half thru the horizon, and then came up again, mighty red.

SUNDAY, JUNE 15, 1913

We could not get in to exhaust, and we returned to Bad Cape, where we presently left the judge and his wife, much to everyone's relief. I spent some hours reading the letters of Madame de Sévigné. It was very much! It has been foggy and rainy today. At Bad Cape thousands of auklets were feeding, and Louie shot a mew, so with 17 birds we stayed at Big Diomede this evening, and landed for a little while. There were great numbers of auklets under the ship, chattering away, while the air was full of them. Dick caught the ship. We left at 10 for Indian Point. To-day the auklets were a feature.

Rain squalls, and fog, fair breeze and no ice, but heavy head current. Arrived at anchor at Indian point.

TUESDAY, JUNE 17, 1913

We lay in Providence Bay to wind ice, with a S.E. wind rain and snow and fog. Sam and I landed at 5.30 and hunted till 10 for sheep, but we couldn't see and it did not seem to me to be sheep country. We hunted ducks at Clover Bay this afternoon, I got 2 common, 1 King and a Pond. It is still blowing. The report is that they have just got a sheep at John Howland Bay.

9.10 rain and fog. Saw a walrus this morning; the afternoon we went sitka shooting. I did nothing, Sam very well. Lowe got nine, Sam and I 27. 5 common, 5 King, 1 Steller, 8 merrill, 1 fulmar.

THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1913

We left Plover Bay just after breakfast, and tried to get to John Hinland Bay, but the ice prevented us, so we returned to the entrance of Providence Bay, where we landed and found a most beautiful lagoon, full of eiders. Sam & I went after sheep, but saw nothing. Later we shot eiders, as did Matt & Louis. Result 30 eiders; and for Louis, 2 emperor geese and 2 brant. We saw some crows which excited the bug hunters greatly. Dixon got 3 willet. The wind came around to the N.E. and with it snow; it was almost clear earlier, - and the ice coming out of the bay food was low. We went to Plover Bay, and there we were given a letter from the Baroness asking our assistance in the absence of her husband, as the ice was carrying off his steam cutter. We therefore proceeded to Emma Harbor, and after some trouble effected the rescue.

We found several eider nests, containing from 1 to 4 eggs.

Anchored now in Emma Harbor.

Warm and fine. We went to the lagoon and while Louis shot 8 emperor geese and 10 eiders, Sam and I climbed mountains after sheep. I was gone 6½ hours, Sam 10½. Neither of us saw any signs of sheep. The mountains were all rock, with no sod, about 2000 ft. maybe more.

One of Louis' geese was practically uninjured, and we have it on board, alive and well. I have named it Emma, for Emma Harper, although Sam insists on calling it Amos Lee for an obvious reason.

SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1913

We went to John Howland Bay after breakfast, and sailed through the Sarsfield to and went up the mountain to look for sheep. When we reached the top a native overtook us, and proceeded to lead us down the other side and for about five miles across tundra and low hills, brooks etc. To the other range, the top of which we reached at 3.[illegible] Then we stove ashore, found snow which feeding, which proved not bad, and hunted for sheep until 5.30, when we started back, reaching the cat just before 10, very tired, and having no signs of sheep.

A beautiful day, warm and clear.

We spent last night at the Penikese Bay lagoon, where we were out of the wind. Brooks & Dixon landed at 1 & found some spoonbill sandpipers & most very small early birds with a diamond effect on the end of the bill. We went to Indian point after breakfast where we got some black ivory. We then proceeded to Little Oxford, where we hunted bird eggs with no success, as the cliffs were too steep.

We are all getting fond of Emma, she is just as gentle as possible.

MONDAY, JUNE 23, 1913

Tagenga, the chief of little Island came out at about 1, and Louis got me out to see if I wanted a pipe the land. M-H and I sailed with them — his youngest wife, and some other Indians, watching them make cats cradle with a wafrucek made of the string. I finally went to bed at 8:30, and we left for St. Laurent Isl. via Indian Point at 11 6. Fair and fine. I swimmed and wrote this afternoon. We are going to get some pictures of reindeer tomorrow morning. Emma escaped this morning.

We all spent the morning taking pictures of part of the reindeer herd, and in trapping lynx. The herd is owned in great part by the natives, and consists of about 1000 head, with about as many the two boys in charge owned, one about 100, the other 200. The reindeer seem to be a very successful experiment on the government's part, and the natives are very keen about them.

The river is traffic "bare" around 1 noon, and we got some of our stores as quick as the E.I. Organ, the M.C.P. collector, who was wrecked while returning from the Kolmar river, was on board.

Fair & calm all day, we left after lunch for the lagoon on the other side of the island, and are now en route, with millions of mosquitos in sight. We caught a fish for missing Mercier family

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1913

We reached the marsh to the lagoon at 10, and at once landed. The beach was covered with emperor geese, and they were so thick that the marsh looked in the light fog as if there was a picket fence all around. Sam and I shot 14 before lunch, and after lunch 17 more, Louis 27, Nick 5, Dick 2, Andy 1. We got 11 in all, Sam 15. We also got 3 eiders. We could have killed a dozen geese. I got 5 twice, and no doubles. Louis got 4 twice. Calm and foggy. We got lost in the fog on the way to the boat in the fog.

The geese were very tame and easy to kill.

Calm and foggy this morning. Sam and I hunted Eggs with great success, finding almost 12 dozen in all, and 12 could on either we left them all and returned to the ship about 11, as an onshore breeze had sprung up. We left to go to the end of the island soon after lunch, and went on a jolly, which extended 5 miles further out than the last one did. My burn was dope with goose greasy stuff, and after a few days it crossed it, and continued to the last end of the island. We all worked on peels this afternoon. My moore finally has expired.

FRIDAY, JUNE 27, 1913

We started this morning to look for specimens, and after chasing some little brown cranes, I got a pair with one shot. Sam and I then found some ivory around some old ruins, and all afternoon we were digging ivory. We got about four sacks full, much of it being carved. We found a yellowhead buried in the sand along the shore & fell down, and spent a lot of time extracting the relics. The last inhabitants seem to have died on account of some disease, as we found a number of skeletons, with the flesh of their faces still distinguishable. Sam & I got home in time to dinner.

The vultures were formerly very plentiful around here, so the natives say, but the number of skulls is far in excess of it.

It should be a fine day with a light warm breeze and clear, and it was very pleasant working on the beach with the gulls flying in easy range.

We hunted ivory rather unsuccessfully at a little island off the S.E. point of St Lawrence this morning and left for Nome with a N.E. and fine weather after lunch. The slight swell has again finished Hudson.

Sledge Island sighted at 11.

SUNDAY, JUNE 29, 1913

We grounded off Nome at 2.30. Calm and muggy all day, 70° at noon, the hottest day by far we have had yet.

There are big tundra fires down the coast, and it has been very smoky. Nome looks dead, and is from all accounts especially because there has been no gold in the sand of and mining has been greatly hindered.

Hudson & Jones went ashore, the rest of us stayed aboard to finish up our repairs etc. We got news of the Cleveland, the Corsican and the Corwin all being wrecked along the coast, also that Kelly has sailed with another party on a similar trip.

The famous beach is straight, sand and wide, with the town strung along behind it. Seven barges are anchored off shore for lighterage purposes, for which an exorbitant rate is charged out to a little amount will draw effect off shore.

We are in 7 fathoms 1½ miles off the beach, all ready to go ashore tomorrow, for a bath etc.

Joe & George landed this evening, and before the night was over, George was in jail, and that Joe joined him, when he tried to slip them a quart of whiskey.

TUESDAY, JULY 1, 1913

Sam and I landed and got rooms at the Elite Bath house. we also had a bath, hair cut, etc. met Samuels, and were put up at Log Cabin Club, where we met most of the prominent men of the Town.

George upset twice while trying to teach Snow in the little skiff boat. We met young Lindbergh and Sutro, sons of old timers here all more, and had a party.

THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1913

Other boys arrived 2.45. Letter and talk all day and most of night. Hucker was led astray.

Big celebration in town. Parades
racs etc. 8 hours sleep.

SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1913

Sat up all night and went on long walk out to third beach line.

Went to bed at 2 a.m. — 66 hours with 3 hours sleep.

MONDAY, JULY 7, 1913

Fooled around

until

WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 1913

FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1913

today, when we all got aboard and left A. P. Sledge Island about 9 A.M. Calm and overcast, Draper however was seasick. We are off for Indian point to get our whaleboat. The additions to the crew are Magg, an old whaling captain, for his assistance in the rantyard. A ~~Swe~~ ~~Swede~~ norwegian has taken Ed's place, Oley by name. We also have two cannino boys, Louis & Tom on board.

We got lost in the fog off Indian point this morning, and landed up finally at Little Island, having been at 40 miles. Arrived at about midnight. Sam Brown and his whaleboat were taken aboard and we left at 4 for East Cape.

SUNDAY, JULY 13, 1913

Northerly breeze, but warm. Slight sea. Arrived Bermatown at midnight

George Owen John and I handled it once and went hunting in the lagoon back of the village, where we found nothing but a few oldsquaws, of which we flew seven. A fine warm day, George went to Gate sliding and we all slept on deck in the sun. In the evening we got some movies, etc. from the little lad.

TUESDAY, JULY 15, 1913

We got water at the fall north of East Cape village this morning, and then after picking up Mayauk, the chief, and his lieutenant, as well as an assistant, we left for whales. Beautifully calm. We reached Wales and landed soon after lunch. A fine clean little place and a beautiful pebbled beach. Left for Cape Serdze at 2. Saw several walrus and a number of whales, mostly killers.

Arrived at Cape Savage soon after midnight. Fog, rain and wind all forenoon. Anchored in heavy ice off the village, which is small (?) (pronounced Sal) clean, situated on a little bluff, - a rolling country, with jagged rock formations sticking up here and there. Minister & I hunted after lunch and shot 5 spoonbill sandpipers, while the tart hunters got none. Coming off shore we were compelled to drag the boat from cake to cake for a long way. We saw several flocks of eider ducks a half mile long. I never saw so many before. This is a great place for them herself only.

We are tied up in the ice for the night, with lots of ice around.

THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1913

The ice closed in around us tight this morning, and only opened up this evening so that we could get out to open water where we are now laying to. The weather cleared at noon and was beautiful. Brooks & Dixon went ashore on the ice, and as we have moved they will have to spend the night ashore. Silabee fell off an ice cake into the water, and got very thoroughly wet.

The ice opened up this morning and permitted us to go in to the tracks. A fine day, cool and bright. Barney & I then got 7 spoonbills, and played baseball all night with the squaws. We left at 4 for Kollitchin Island for supper. Jack upset his kyaks this morning and lost his rifle and a case of cartridges. Target practice today did not look dangerous for bears or anything else.

SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1913

On course for Wrangell all day. Calm, fair, and so warm that we sat on deck all afternoon in our flannel shirts. Struck ice about noon, and are now tied up for the night in preparation for a big walrus search in the morning. We have seen many, as we go, but we are not yet in the true arctic ice, this being merely floe ice. The sun has gone down anywhere near setting — twilight.

Calm and Cloudy, heavy swell this afternoon. We tried all morning and until 2.30 to get to Wrangell, but it was too slow work, and as time is flying we gave it up and started. Stacked for Point Hope. No ice at all in the way. Eskimo Sam & Jonas, George and myself spent about half an hour this morning chasing around the bush after a tired golden bird, which we finally caught.

MONDAY, JULY 21, 1913

S.E. wind and sea. Clear. Everyone
but George S. Mick & Mayoff more or
less under the weather, even the
five eskimos. Anchored in lee of Cape
Lambton at 11 P.M.

Just after breakfast, as we were heaving up anchor to move to the village I saw two sheep on the hill above the cliffs. Eskimo fashion and we fire hundreds and after a fair climb, during the course of which Draper broke the stock of his gun, we got above them. George & I stalked them and got a nice shot at 30-40 yards. I thought them goats or I would have had hard luck. The shot that were mine by right of discovery. George got the third shot. I got one & with one, shot his gun. Both were young ones, the first horn there was 12 inches. It was a very hard pack down to the beach.

We left at 2 for Point Hope, arrived at 8, and to our delight found the Tunnit with Lowry on board. We lay along side and loaded up, leaving for Cape Lisburn again at 11.00. Cold and overcast all day, a little rain this morning.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 23, 1913

Arrived Cape Lisburn at 5.15, left three hours later, having unloaded Mr. Quigg's freight that we took off the Thetis. Calm and overcast all day. Saw a lot of walrus toward evening, going north. We shot at a grizzly bear and finally wounded a large cow, with a yearling calf. After a long time we finally got close enough to the cow and killed it. The yearling stuck by the calf and killed it from the skyline. We saw the skulls, but they are bulky, heavy, also most of the calf meat, and some of the cow. The natives cooked up a tremendous set of liver, heart, meat etc., and we then just finished a hearty meal on deer. We found flies in the tent, as usual, also the bread and soup. The meat was rather tough. The natives danced high all night. Pay cape about 2 A.M.

Fair this morning N.E. breeze. Struck light ice at 6, and reached Barrow village at 9, 1 [illegible]. There is a mission here, and a school. The houses are of wood, and the village generally the most interesting we have seen. The country is perfectly flat, Cape Lisburn being the last sheltered land by the coast.

We were told that at this village 30 cases of native instruments were shipped to Stefansson, and the fellow gave more that had been saved for him concealed in a canoe.

FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1913

Rounded Point Barrow at 9 this morning. N.E. breeze, fresh and cold. Clear, and many ice off shore. Fog this morning, ice forming on rigging.

Tied up at 1.30 in heavy ice because of thick fog. On our way again at 7.30. Clear weather by noon, and more ice going. Ran on northern end of the Pacific Shoal at 5 this morn. We shifted the coal from the wreck to the bow, filled the whaleboats over, and Sam and S secured second in the skin boat coming. We then put out an anchor on a long line and hedged her off with coal. Underway again at 8.

Fog becomes continuous, made slow all noon, and set up till about 4 A.M. the next morning. Wind [illegible] chiefly. Warmer this morning. Sighted M.E. Cape.

Monday, JULY 27, 1913

Heavy fog & M.E. breeze all day, so we could not goon. Anchored in six fathoms. These bars shift constantly, and as it is not over 6 fathoms anywhere along the shore, navigation is dangerous in any but clear weather.

Heavy fog. Gave up trying to get ahead after about three hours with no gain.

~~TUESDAY~~ Sunday JULY 29, 1913

Heavy ice and fog all day. Can say to yesterday there Sabrina when we sailed along to Cocoanuts Island, half way to Mitchell Island. Then the fog came down again. We landed and shot 24 sandgrouse, as they flew by we out of a little bay. This island is just a sand spit, with a couple of old houses and some stuff used on it. We saw a deer there, and built a fire for the night. I took my first bath since today.

The fog lifted this morning and we got into open water inside the islands. Clear and fine. Navigation in two fathoms has its drawbacks. We ran on two sandbars, and spent the entire afternoon trying to get off one by shifting cargo and pudging. The Elvira, another whaler, is at present a fuck on a bar about two miles off. She has spent the afternoon as we did. Anchored in 11 fat 15 miles west of Herschel Island

THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1913

Breezing from the southward, and the ice is shifting. We ran on a bar this morning, and later tied up, waiting for the ice to go off. We went shooting and got 15 eiders, mostly kings, and seven old squaws. The Sierra is on another bar.

10 A.M. 10 drags and plowing. We moved to Burton Richard, which we finished our first progress. Snow and very cold, well below freezing.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1913

Cold and clear. N.W. wind. Lay to all day waiting for N.E. wind to drive the ice.

Calm and clear. We went side shooting in the ice after sitting up all night. We got a dozen. Just before noon Joyce moved in shore, and we all landed at 12 to walk to the mountain after a caribou. They looked near, but at the end of four hours they were no nearer, so we ate supper and returned, arriving thoroughly tired at 10. The walking was bad, and we saw nothing but ptarmigan and groundequirrels.

MONDAY, AUGUST 4, 1913

Slept 13 hours solid and got up for breakfast. Calm and clear. We floated around this afternoon and when a light N.E. breeze sprang up to clear the ice off midnight point we moored along shore for short ways, trying to clear and free my N.E. This morning there is only a foot or so high, so there is much only sea, breaking of ice, and the tide is due only to winds. Heard what a fine

Bright and calm. Sam & I set up and went ashore at 7.30 a.m. Lots of bullheads, sculpins, and rockling for breakfast. I then went seal shooting after Leslie had sculled around in "the boat" for a while (with water). Got one. This evening we chased a fine pup all around over the ice, and I finally hit it with an oar. It then sank.

The ice prevented our advance all day, and a threatening South-westerly blow evening caused us to beat a hasty retreat for about a mile

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 6, 1913

Calm and clear, light S.W. breeze. Jerry [illegible] and I started at 3.15 pm and I [illegible] bird testimonials with poor success followed with 4 at 6. Snowing this evening. No prospects of getting along.

Calm and fair. Cy did [illegible]
and shot 5 birds with John and [illegible]. No
breeze now, and prospects are better.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1913

Calm and grey. Three whale boats arrived this morning from Herschell en route for Point Barrow, with a few furs. John, George, Sam and Brown tried a little liyak they had. Brown upset to the great amusement of all. Calm this evening and no prospects. The sun set at 10.

Calm and fair. Louie went Tom & Louie to look for a trader named Duffy. Shine ice formed this morning about ½ inch.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 10, 1913

Lower Tom returned at 3.1 m. with Duffy. We moved to this house and [illegible] the family goods etc. which we left [illegible] with us. Everyone went ptarmigan shooting this afternoon, and got [illegible] dried. Calm and fair.

Mott & George started for Herschell Island this morning in the double kyak, to be back Aug. 25th.

Truck M.W. bringing Olson. Sam went to the crow's nest and discovered a bear on the shore. Elm, John & Louis went after it and John got him after Elm had missed him thrice. A small brown bear he proved to be, with a nice skin. We watched the performance from the crow's nest. Presumably a Pt. Barrow bear, so called.

Roast boys of bear for supper. Pretty fine, - sweet and delicious.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1913

Snow and colder last night. Clear today. Light N.E. breeze springing up at times & is still breaking ice. Prospects brighter.

Only a small section of the ice moved off, and the fog did not at 3 A.M. Calm and S.W. all day. There seems to be a hole in the ice pack and a good breeze may open it for us.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1913

Calm and clear this morning. NE. breeze began at noon, but only light. Light rain this evening. Sea still like glass.

Calm all day. Slight easterly breeze this evening late.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1913

Rain and mostly freezing. Ice morning wet all day.

Rain snowy fog and northerly breeze, ice still moving and closing in right behind us. It looks as if we would either get in or stay there, for it must be solid behind us. The northerly was broken by two fine flights between Buffalo days.

MONDAY, AUGUST 18, 1913

Northerly breeze and cold.
Mr Belvedere Tappington this
morning and all three of
us moved along about twenty
miles down a lead which
came to an end this evening.
Water floods in the distance
but the ice seems solid
here. Four inches of snow last night.

Cold, foggy and stiff. M.C. hung this morning and clear. Elder Johnson and 3 girl brought deer skins latinto from the Belvedere, on which we paid a call. They saw a polar bear 2 days ago.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 20, 1913

Put some water in the ice

Easterly breeze, fog. 22° last night. Cold toddy (38°) Silsic, my tame squirrel ate one of the Captain's shirts today. Forming ice one inch thick.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1913

Light N.E. breeze, foggy.
The ice is moving west off St. no
sign of Moll and George (9 miles
to S.) Seal today.

cool calm and overcast. We advanced along a poor lead about twenty miles, and then it came to an end. There is water inshore of us if we can break through.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 24, 1913

Calm, ice moving a little and closing in on us, so that we had to back in to the track.

Calm this morning, John, Sam & I went old squaw shooting and got 19. Sam missed a yellow legged hen. Light S.W. breeze and rain all day, snow this evening and fresh S.W. breeze

TUESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1913

We came west this morning and struck solid ice. It is solid to the westward also, and unless a miracle happens, according to the arctic captain, we are caught. No great gloom. Calm and fair all day. Ice moving west slowly.

Some [illegible] rain, S.W. [illegible]. See
not morning.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1913

S.W. breeze. Sea very light and not dancing. Cold and clear.

Clear and cool. Calm. We moved east almost to Demarkation Point, learning the Belvedere struck in the ice unable to move. We started to break a lead in to open water off the shore, but a lead opened and we went through. Some saw 3 polar bear from the crosstree, but they got away over the ice before we got up to them. At dusk we saw another lead, very fresh, but it was too dark to see anything. Calm and young ice making.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1913

Calm and warm. Sam John and I went old squaw shooting before breakfast. Hudson later fell off a cake, to wrap around bunk frame. We sat on deck in the sun and were almost comfortable. Moll and Gage appeared, not having reached Martial Island, but without their Pegasus. They had one news, having fired on the "Moth Star" a small ship stuck half way to Martial from Demarcation Point, for two weeks.

This afternoon we piled firewood for the winter on grid board spit outside the lagoon, our winter quarters.

Calm this morning and we worked off day on wood, piling and cutting it up. Breezing from the inland this evening.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1913

N.E. breeze, blowing fresher. Hope of getting out driving. We worked in all day and extricated the Elvira from a hole she was in, which she never would have got out of alone. We worked hard with pike poles breaking loose the young ice which is about two inches thick. Three people from the Elvira fell in, and everyone about got at least a good wet. Toto fell overboard from the kyak, and only just caught the kyak as it went by. He can't swim. They shot a polar bear cub last night on the Elvira. Tied up for the night off the beach, with a good breeze, intending to land & tuffy and start out in the morning.

M.E. bugs scrubbing all day. We started lifting Duffy at 4½ a.m. with the aid of the Selina's crew, and left at 11. Lots of open water and the ice moving very fast. We came to the end of the lead off Humphrey's Point, but the ice is opening very fast and we will go freely in the morning. We sighted the Belvedere just when we left her, in the middle of about 6 square miles of ice, pushed against the shore. 34 letters left ashore for her. Mapacah is greatly elated, so is everyone.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1913

N.E. breeze and foggy. We advanced a short way west striking the ice into a large water hole. She rain we down once scraping the stern rail slightly. Her power is insufficient to work ice properly. We could see a fine lead around the point (running along the shore), but could not get on to it, and while we waited for a lead to open our hole closed up tight, and began jamming around us. It lifted us up, and we are now about 18 inches out and well held down. The ice has stopped moving, and we are all right, dead about 10 miles off the beach.

NE x N breeze and warmer. Water clouds to the North east, and South west, no change in our position. Everyone has started on the manufacture of skin clothing.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1913

Warmer and overcast. Water [illegible] made. Worked on skin clothes most of the day. Several of the Belvedere's crew were deported by some natives who came off to have started west in a whaleboat this morning.

Calm and clear. Temperate. Work on skin clothes all day.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1913

Light S.W. air and snow
A small water hole opened
near the boat, but there is no
ice ~~[illegible]~~ trouble. Worked on
skin clothes all day.

Calm and overcast. Worked on skin clothes all morning and this afternoon the crews of the two ships, Don and I worked with picks dug a trail ashore. Lowe fell ill.

Calm and overcast. Quite a bird passed up to the pine and sang two spoonings and the two crews started work with the winch and powder to blast out to it. C. D. Mogg performed for the assembled company by lassoing around a cake as it rolled over. When we had opened the ice almost in to the boat it clouded again. It is uncertain how far it came anyway. Sam, John, and I shot offhand as they flew through the lead. They were very numerous but as the John boat lay in the shore lead we could not get out to the flyway and so got only long shots! We got 20, and at least as many more cripples. The temperature has been steadily about freezing very night, but the young ice is not forming very fast. I have made 2 pair of gloves, altered my skin shirt, and cut out and partly finished my pants, since I began making Eskimo clothing everything is so great success.

Calm and overcast. The tide has become [illegible] water body, and work was continued to clear the ship in case a favorable breeze should spring up to shove. They work progressed satisfactorily and another day will finish it. [illegible] work on the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] pole, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

A beautiful day, calm and clear. 1¼ inches of frozen ice formed last night, and we had our work all to do over again. However, the lead has opened wider than ever, and we hope to get out tomorrow provided we can start just one big cake. The powder is nearly all gone. Unfortunately 20° this evening, N.E. draw, ice forming fast. By running the engine the ice has been cleared out astern by the wash from the propeller, and lots of the ice holding up the boat (which is about 2 feet up) has been washed away.

N.E. breeze, and chilly. We worked breaking up the young ice and finally claimed it broke the log cake apart for one side. There is a fine lead running right to shore to the westward. There are only two charges left. The very last charge started the log cake! & moved over and we boys had the pleasure of the water, but might come life we could have the rest out toward the lead.

25 whalers lost
in '97 37 three years later crushed by ice claims
no lives lost

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1913

The lead has closed entirely and the young lee is so shifty that we could not move the cabin without cutting things to pieces. Work was therefore abandoned to move the hotel and everyone helped to finish the Port Clarence. The young lee is still to weak to go back, but the work through the rough lot is finished.

The Christia will be abandoned unless Hioplano arrives safely.

Woke up very sick, and practically blind. Slept all day. M. Bridge and Chilly & a graduate who taken in and [illegible] load. But it was unable to get aboard [illegible] argued off the [illegible] each, [illegible] settlement of bill [illegible].

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1913

Warner and commissal majority
visit today, helped to haul the pontoon
in. 11 miles, 1500 lbs. 2½ miles each way,
1½ hours for the second trip. Peterson
has gone to the Belvedere.

Northerly breeze, about 15° above.
Two trips this morning, one this afternoon, 7 men on a bigger sled, 900 lbs to the trip. I weighed this evening on the China, 172 stripped. Peterson has no menu, except that it was not Swenson who went out, but only the Point Hope natives and John Allen.
Snow this evening.

Snow this morning, calm, and clear this afternoon. Sun-out. Made three trips today, and most of the provisions are off the ship. As soon as the young ice will hold we will go ashore and start work there.

Calm and clear today, perfectly beautiful. We only took 2nd Hand of pergonal staff ashore. Moonlight and cold tonight.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1913

A beautiful day, clear and bright. N. breeze 15°. No work today. Chas. & Louis went ashore over very young ice and found the location for the cabin. They also found some natives who have dogs, and will help in many ways. The crew of the Eliza left this morning for the Belvedere. Sun set at 6.20. The moon never sets as far as our observations go. The cloud sunsets and colors of the ice and sky are perfectly wonderful, while the moon on the snow crystals made a walk 2 took with Chas. this evening perfectly beautiful.

Another wonderful day, with a brisk N.E. breeze. We took a load ashore from the schooner, and another from the cache. Sam Gross, Hudson, Swan, Hennigar, Mogg, Ole & Dick stayed ashore to build the cabin. Louis helped unload about 25 Tons of flour, oil, etc. off the Olivia, which is leaking very fast.

Hoist 22 miles of walk this today, pulling most of the time. The boat is about 7½ miles off shore.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1913

Two round trips to shore today, - 28 miles. Another fine day, N.E. breeze. Shore they have begun work on the house. Duffy arrived today with all Hufbatted news, which amounts to nothing. My legs are tired tonight.

A fine day, fresh E.N.E. breeze. We took a load ashore from the schooner and another from the cache. Everyone was very stiff and sore at starting, my foot gave me special trouble. The flame of the house ashore is up and the fireweed over it. When we returned at 1.30 after a 22 mile day with the sled, we found that the ice was drifting away outside us very fast, and we were at once set to work taking down sheet from the Eskimo dwelling on the ice. We worked as fast as we could, for three hours, smoking & landing that time, before the ice broke above the Polar Bear, which it did just as we were along side with the ninth load. We hauled it back to the shore, and then scrambled back across the ice in the dark to where the Polar Bear was tied up to a big pinnacle. Just able to crawl into bed at 8.30. Legs very sore.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1913

C x M gale blowing this morning, and a big swell coming in from open water outside. Called at 5.45 with the news that the China was afire, and to go and help moth. We hurried over across the ice, arriving just as the ice broke loose. Smoke coming out of forward hatch. Stern line parted and moth crawled off onto ice where we later picked him up with the schooner. The China soon after parted her bow line (aided by George, so we were along side and did not want her bumping so close). She drifted off rapidly, slowly lay over, and sank about noon. We all worked hard until 11 putting aboard meat, etc from the China's cache. Petersen went to the lighthouse yesterday. The ice broke and a quantity of stuff drifted off before we could get it. Then the cake started to move good - we took a long chance to get in to the rounded ridge we stood, which we did after several narrow escapes on the moving ice. Finally found a little hole surrounded by big seas and we spent the after

breaking into it with axes etc. We are more inside and safe from any gale presumably. The young ice pkg is 10 in. about. We are only about ¼ mile from our cache and in the only hole in sight, the moving ice having jammed and closed up tight everywhere, except for the pkg lied off shore. Blowing gloriously at noon, but the wind has fallen now. Louis saw a bear as we were coming in. He must be credited with remarkable judgment not to have lost his dog this day.

Westerly early this morning, calm and warm this afternoon. We started ashore after breakfast with a load, but found that the current had undermined the young ice. We spent all afternoon breaking through some heavy young ice into this thin stuff, and have worked all evening putting aboard our cache and the Elvira's. We can go right along through the young ice up to shore, where our troubles will be over. Tired tonight.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1913

Easterly gale, rather warm. Lay to tied up all day. It has been too thick to see much, but there seems to be lots of open water outside of us.

Light S.W. breeze, overcast. We left just after breakfast and moved along slowly through five inches of young ice without talking, until we finally arrived at the beach, 9 ft. of water, just off the camp. They were very glad to see us ashore. Several more natives have arrived from the hills, and from Collison Point, where the "Mary Sachs" and the "Aiden" part of the Stefansson outfit, are caught. They report the Carlik passed Flaxman Isl. Aug. 10th so far off shore that the schooner alone was visible. Everyone expects she is lost.

Peterson and the Eskimo natives arrived this morning from the Belvedere. No mail.

The camp ashore is still underway. It is to be of double canvas walls with an air space, 14x20, to have an ice covering. The frame and first layer of canvas is on and the wood along the beach is piling up.

We worked carrying logs for the roof and pulling sleds 3 hours. Warm! Today!

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1913

Calm and warm today, we
sledded 2 loads to the camp. This
morning while some prepared the
house in the north air covering
the afternoon we cleaned up
the hold and took all the
canvas ashore. M.W. fog
tonight and colder.

Calm, warm, light snow all day. We worked putting everything into the fold, tied smoothing and then laid the floor of the house and got ready for the trunks.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1913

Westerly breeze, cooler, (10°)
worked all day piling wood.
The trunks and slabs are
finished in the camp.

Colder. Calm and a beautiful day. Worked finishing up and to the wood pile. Moved the ship into winter quarters ½ mile off shore in 2½ fathoms. Agreement reached with Louis for winter expenses and regarding the status of those who stay in for next summer.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1913

Light M.E. crew and women worked all day hauling wood to the pile. The deck, also was finished today, good work marked on the entrance deck.

S.W. breeze and light snow this morning. Calm and clear this afternoon, fine. We sorted our wood and piled it, separating the sound from the rotted. This morning and this afternoon sawed and split a lot. Colder this evening, a little below freezing. Every day we see a number of ptarmigan, like a flurry of snow when they fly.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1913

N.E. fog this morning, calm and beautiful this afternoon. We put up the frame for the store house today. Patterson arrived this evening. He reports that Swinson has only just reached the island, and that the Oarlock has not arrived there. It is therefore certain she is out in the pack, presumably a wreck.

A wonderful day. I have a sore eye, due to a splinter from a flying chip, and so did not go out in the storm. I did work on some cargo lists. The others finished the warehouse work.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1913

Calm and misty. We moved ashore this morning and are now most comfortably installed. We worked all moving supplies ashore, and straightening up. Clear this evening and good northern lights, quite lively, but not colored. Just Rammers.

Calm and overcast all day. We finished bringing ashore the provisions. Petersen returned to the Belvedere and took letters and a telegram, to be sent at the first telegraph station. The pack closed up today, as the wavy motion of the young ice indicated.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1913

Calm and beautiful this morning, with astonishing cloud colors, foggy this afternoon. Louis and I started trip to the Belvedere. Brought in the whaleboat from the beach this morning, and some coal oil from the schooner this afternoon. The pack does not seem to be, after all, as we could see lots of water outside the ridge. Thus has two dogsnoses.

We fished along the shore for a few minutes this evening and got a tomcod, little one. Two out of our three native families moved left us to go hunting

Northerly breeze, colder. Chopped wood and did odd jobs around. Big poker game tonight.

Joe Cruz paid off and went to the Redwoods today. Hudson and Swan started for Collison Point to see Dr Anderson aboard the May Sel

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1913

northerly wind, increasing.
We dropped in one of the Olivia's
wheelbarrows today. Tub meal
schedule adopted, breakfast 8.30 Dinner 3.30
A young fellow, named
Smith, trade lead prospector
from the Mackenzie, came thru
afternoon. He seems like a cooky,
good looking and intelligent.

Fresh N.E. breeze fine and colder. We brought in the other whaleboat, with a sail up. We ran most of the way, the only work being to keep her from coming up in the wind. Louis got one of Annette's dogs, making three, not counting Duffy when we again have if he wants them. Duffy cut his foot for 4½ in. up the front with an axe, and is seriously hurt but doing well, Annette reports.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1913

Lane left this morning with Annette to go as far as Stump Boat the other side of the line. Colder, clear, the sky freezing. We hauled wood.

A dog team arrived from the Belvedere to get some of the Chinese coal.

Joe returned this evening in altered condition, that of a log, without wages, has not been broke to Minnyd.

Annette says he has a native with a dog team whom we can get.

We have prepared some fresh deer skin for sleeping bags.

Clear & Cold. Lonie returned, having only gone as far as the Belvedere. Arbetta mature is going with Swinson. We hauled wood and began icing the house. A second entrance cabed, has almost been finished. We will probably start on about ex. week, and will keep just behind Swinson if possible.

Yes it snow all day. We
iced the second shed and hauled
wood just as we were quitting
and came from home who had
gone and hunting to all comp-
lete deal in deep. We went
wedding up, at last the mules
outside the ridge, and hauled
wood, leaving about 10 more
and chow. Everyone is pretty tired.
Tom & I caught the little native
boy who is the boy I look
for cattle. Louis pit leader, which
he could not find yesterday when
he came. They got him all right
and brought three more that Smith
bought for him, and three that Seymour
is going to let him take. A native
~~with 3 more also came~~, Johnson
by name, who will go out with us,
also came. This gives us about
a dozen dogs. Temp. about zero today.

We started the day with a
good fight between Aly & Joe. Joe
got well licked but not much
injured. He was fired out of the
premises however, and will have
to stay with the native family
unless he clears off. He gets his rations still.

Calm and somewhat warmer, foggy. We worked hoarding work. Lodis took out his team of six, they worked finely he said. The natives went sealing and got about fifteen, not counting five of Lodis they found. We now have about 40 on the rack and five yet out on the ice.

Two natives came from the Belvedere, a man and a woman.

Light N.E snow tonight.

2° Dove today.

Light S.W. snow all day. Lonesome. I went out with the dog team after the other seal. We didn't stop to hunt, although we saw a number, as we feared the young ice might start and carry us off, and we were about 3 miles outside the bridge. We brought in 7 seals. I now have my outfit almost completed for the trail.

Growing mustache hurts I can't bend to the rays, because of the icicles that form on my hair the hearth touches.

Hudson & Ivan returned with Dr. Anderson, Pete Bernard and three others. No news. They have 17 dogs.

Calm today, S.W. snowstorm and gale this evening. Louie and Dr. Anderson went to the Belvedere this morning, with the rest of the party from the Mary Sachs. George Dyer went too, he will take care of Buffy for a little while. I worked preparing my outfit.

Finished sowing and well by
9 this morning. 2 foot
drifts of snow on the level.
Wardner & N. W. drays there
[illegible]. Worked a little
splitting wood.

Calm and beautiful all day. Dr Anderson's outfit returned this morning, supporting Duffy's delirium and that Swinson & Peterson started there morning with 2 sleds, one of which will return after crossing the divide. They have a heavy load, as they are carrying 850 for stove oil.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1913

I celebrated my 29th birthday with great ceremony, receiving a present of a sack of Durham tobacco, a great surprise, from Elsie, an extra fine dinner from Mother and a regular rip snorter of a N.C. blizzard from the river of the Arctic. Louis did not return and our visitors stayed over. We spent a day of idleness, and found our new friends most agreeable.

Light SW snow all day. We finished a few final excavations, and worked on the wood pile, assisted by everybody and the dogs. We also finished a third, or entrance shed, made of snow.

Louie returned this morning having made the 37 miles from Duffy in 4½ hrs. He had 10 dogs. He reports Swinson did not have Duffy today. Duffy is getting along well. He had trouble going and coming, falling through the ice with some of his dogs each time. He brought a toboggan which he got from Annett.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1913

Overcast and still. General preparatory work today for a start tomorrow. Very little conversation today. Mott has attempted to give me everything he has, including his famous spoon, which by actual calculation has been 83 years in the pretty ocean, in the possession of Capt S. Tinn, of the Anna Olga. I cannot say I am elated by the prospect of leaving Mott & George S. both missed their meals severely today.

We left this morning just after Dr. Anderson, at 8 o'clk. Louis & Hudson take the lead sled and Ellen & I follow. We reached Icy Reef Igloo (20 m) at 3, and stopped there with a native family. We ran most of the way and are all rather stiff as a result. Four men and four women, we are having quite an evening and it is certainly novel, sitting stripped to the waist, as Louis & I are, in the presence of ladies! They keep their igloo very warm. The parting was a rather mournful proceeding, and I for one was not over glad to be going. It was colder than usual, but the wind was behind us and the dogs kept moving well and I swettled my skin shirt, my only garment beside my snow 11, right through, and my silk shirt also. Ellen nipped one ear, and Louis the tips of his fingers

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1913

Calm & beautiful this morning. We started at sunrise, 8 o'clock, reaching Duffy's at two. 17 miles. We are all more or less stiff and tiger lorn all day. A stick S.W. tree spring up just after we arrived, and it still blows.

Jurnson left here the 20th travelling very slowly.

Chas. Ar has blistered and is quite sore as a result of freezing. Duffy's foot is just getting well.

A most glorious calm day. We left Diffie at nine, having been delayed and almost put in a bad way by his refusing to let us take his big dog, Cuttle, for a long time. We got him finally, and left the Arctic organization behind us for good we hope at about 10.30. At one, we passed Swinson's first nights camp. We travelled until four, camping on a little creek, on his trail, just up to the first foothills, about 15 miles from the coast. No wood, temp. about 12 below. The going has been bad, mushy almost all the way.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1913

A beautiful day, but with a hard wind. We started at 8. and got over the divide into the Wash bottom by nine thirty, pitching a camp of 5 wanigans on the bank. The Bridge has been washed all day, plank off, overflows, and gorges, sand bars, etc. We pitched a second camp about noon, and are now presumably two thirds of a day and a half behind. We made between 12 & 15 miles in 7 hours. Willows longest for firewood. Everyone tired, but not stiff.

We got a good start this morning in a snow storm and a hard wind, but we were soon stopped by a big overflow, which seemed impossible to get around, so we camped, having made about five miles. We spent the afternoon prospecting the overflow and hunting Scarlow. No luck on either, but we can get through the water, only two miles of it. One of Swinscho's sleds is stranded and the two boys with it are waiting tonight. We were wrong about the distance the bears carried, he has gone further than we each day by a few miles and so is now about four days ahead.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1913

Brisk & [illegible] clear and cold, at first no blow. The overflow froze sufficiently [illegible] to sit [illegible], but necessitated so much hopping across [illegible] and [illegible] little sloughs that we could make no progress, especially as it was almost impossible for the dogs to keep their feet, much less pull on the glare ice. In all, we made about five miles in [illegible] hours. The dogs feet are not injured by the water [illegible], and they are all in fine shape. We met a fellow named Stanfield, engineer of the Fonna [illegible], [illegible] coming from an [illegible] [illegible] Tag.

The breeze is freshening. We will not continue against it, as it is too hard on the dogs, and not worth while, but will stay encamped on a fine place where we are sheltered, with plenty of wood, and a glorious view of the surrounding peaks.

Strong wind from S.W. Lear & Frid. Louis & I went ptarmigan hunting, saw great numbers, but only got four. Still blowing hard, and cold.

A glorious day, calm and cold. We started at 7, before daylight, the snow having fallen at about three and travelled until three. The going was fine, and except for an overflow we delayed us about an hour, we made good time, covering about 25 miles. Beautiful scenery.

We met Sgloom this afternoon. He left Stewart Sunday noon on top of the divide. We got some fish and 3 saddles of meat from him, and went on our way rejoicing. Between 4 and 5 we reached the Yarrow "October 13th" 28 mi. just by our camp. Sgloom reports the Stewart and Clutch left behind an overflow. I slipped my rear this morning, and we were all getting cold hands and feet when we stopped, so we had rest in the overflow, about 2 miles. The dogs are in fine shape except Jullp who has a cut foot. The teams are:

Lo Lo, Cutlick, Jack, Lady, Nigger, Oshawa, Jim, Julep, Bill, Sylvia, Pete, Cutlick, Hard.

If the weather holds for three days more we will be over the divide,

Calm and warmer. We struck the portage and crossed without difficulty, finding the deer meat the natives lost there. We next found Johnson's fish cache, and then his deer meat cache. About 30 lbs fish and 40 meat being the sum total of our days receipts. The going was hard, slippery and hilly alternately, with a few overflows for variety's sake. We made about 15 miles in 8 hours. The dogs are tired. We have reached more level going, and expect to get to the divide tomorrow, as the mounts are lower and seem to be shaping for the southern slope.

Apparently there is yet to be a light snow fall here every night, - a form of mist - for we have experienced it the last two nights, and the trees are powdered as much as possible.

Our food supply, thanks to Johnson, is about as big as when we left Duffy's, both for man & beast.

Fair

A glorious still day, and full of adventure. After an early start Eberhard my sled fell for, but did not quite upset and did not get wet. Shortly after the dogs pulled the Tobin over a deep depth in an open flow, and some got his feet wet, as did Eben. After a lot of pulling over rocks we came to a hole full of big trout, which we attempted to net, and then to shoot. We got 6 in a few minutes, and finally, and then pulled on and made camp, as it was growing late. We made about twelve miles but the going has been very heavy, and we are about to the divide judging from Swinging camp. We have travelled almost west all day following the divide ridge along. The valley is wider than it has been and the mountains lower and rounder.

We started late this morning and travelled steadily until we came to the last water presumably this side of the Liardy. Very warm and cloudy, very hard going. We made about 15 miles and made a fine camp on the site of one of Simmons. He is 6 days ahead apparently. The peaks are many hills now, and we are right on the Liardy. If we don't get snow for another day or so we are all right.

Wm has a big blister on his foot, which is the result of frost bite, likewise one on his hand on his finger. Nothing else today.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1913

We travelled for two hours before broad daylight this morning. Warm and foggy. After following a little river until it became a rill, and then seemed unendingly we finally reached the top of the divide just at noon. The going was very heavy, about two feet of snow for great part of the way. The fog lifted just as we arrived and we had a good view of the surrounding peaks. We then dropped very precipitously into a little gulch and followed a little brook down a rocky bed to a fair sized river in a beautiful valley, with fine peaks on either side, spruce trees here and there, and the whole river overflowed on and off! There is only about four inches of snow here and it is quite warm. Great snow on the mountains in a blue pinkish purple.

We had a hard day, about 9 hours travel, and made about 12 miles.

Misty and disagreeable. We had the sled partly loaded when we discovered that Louis's eight malamutes had torn into the toboggan and eaten two saddles of deer meat. Not content with this they devoured three seal skin harnesses entirely, except for the wooden catches, and tore open a sack of flour. We therefore gave up all thought of moving and repaired the damage, readjusted the outfit, and prospected the river a little way. There seems to be plenty of ice in the lake below us where the fall of the river is less. It has begun to snow this evening. No game or fish here, except a few ptarmigan, none of which we got.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1913

A beautiful morning and evening but foggy all day. Calm. The ground was fairly good but lots of underbrush. We made about 15 miles. The river runs through a lot of canyons, between beautiful ranges, one on the Alaska side. Saw a wolf this morning. Oolinuck was added to our team today, since Louis is a lot lighter.

A glorious day. Calm and cold. We made good time, and crossed the valley on a long cut off along the side hills, following Swinson's tracks. About noon we met a native who we hired to give us a lift to some natives camped below us three days journey. He says we are on the Salmon River, seven days behind Swinson. We do not hit Rampart House on this route. Our prayed for cold came last night and closed the overflows, and it has been about 15° below all day. Colder tonight, but still calm.

Beautiful sunrise this morning. We made about 20 miles. Drapery over is more perfectly black on the end.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1913

A fine day, very cold. We had a very hard, aggravating day making 15 miles across country. Deep snow, waist deep in many places, and travelling around the sides of hills and across tundra necessitated constant attention and hard work to keep the sled on the trail. The dogs were very unmanageable, needing continuate attention to prevent losing. The country has flattened out, and the mountains are behind us. Most of the way resembled a bog, and the tracks of migrating caribou were so numerous.

We are very lucky to have a guide.

Fine and cold. We struck a little river and arrived at our boys house after an easy 15 mile day about 2 o'clock. He has a nice place in the spruces. There is some doubt where we are or how to get to Yukon and how the matter will come out is undecided. Swinson went to the Chandelar lakes. Great quantities of deer meat consumed tonight. The size of the family is about that of the one at Jay Bird, - 3 men, 3 women and a kid. We had visitors here this evening from a neighboring establishment, two more women Millers Run. They are all Nunitami.

This establishment has some fine dog dogs, which we may enlist in our service. There is a puppy also of the most lively nature, which makes constant trouble in the tent. The sight of good big trees, - these are the first sizeable ones we have seen, & tho' there are many of them - is almost a novel sight, for it is six months since I have seen anything but saplings, and the last we saw were at Rich Harbor.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1913

We did not move today, as the boy had to go into town for some deer meat he had cached there. It has been a glorious day but very cold the coldest yet by long odds. I enjoyed myself very much in the company of the family, and the setting is certainly original.

The necessity of building a toboggan to replace our sled, and the fact that Elen has been in poor shape today, prevented our departure. A fine day, and much warmer. We have discovered by skillful questioning that Jack Yukon's only six dogs away. Some excitement was occasioned this morning by a smell fire in the roof; but Elen was not.

Our boy will go through to Yukon with us, with a load of deer meat. The three men of this family got 280 last fall so they are well supplied, meat-wise. Jack, it seems, wished to cut up beautiful saddles for the dogs.

We have had our clothes repaired pretty thoroughly, especially our mukluks which have been going to pieces somewhat. Elen and I have had deer skin soles put on some, in place of seal skin, which wears rapidly.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1913

We started at 10, a fine morning with the first chinks in sight we have had for days. We pulled over a kind of divide, and down a long slope of tundra and "nigger heads" where the toboggan upset on an average once in twenty feet. Of course the kid shrieked, and we had a miserable time. Our camp spot proved to be without wood, so we pulled on, by moonlight across a another patch of timber and pitched our tent camp 15 miles.

We got a sled load of meat from a cache on the divide, and so again have a big food supply. The end of the sugar, milk, and bull Durham is in sight however.

Eben is about well, but still a little weak.

A big fire swept this country like summer, and burnt out the grasses making the nigger heads immeasurably prominent.

We got out of the burnt area and proceeded in fine style until the wheel went and we had our hand pump. We camped there for breakfast and about 10 miles for Chester this evening. We crossed one small divide today, and have a pretty camp among the spruces.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1913

Light snow all day and warm. We travelled for over six hours through the woods or along the mud, winding brooks, in the general direction of the pass, and have finally hit the river that leads up to the divide. Can probably have a day's hard and then get to Skagway, but we have made about 10 miles, at least two of which have been on the wrong direction.

Thanks to a full moon we got away before daybreak this morning and followed the crooked river yet for as long as we could stand it. When we pulled out onto tundra and made better progress, finally reaching and crossing a divide into another valley. On top of the divide we found Swinton's tracks, coming in from the westward.

We camped after sundown on the slope of another ridge which we must cross in the morning. The going has been easy, as the snow was deep and soft. We made about fifteen miles in seven hours. Cold wind blew all day, Hudson all in blue evening.

We crossed two small divides before sunrise, and two more after, finally dropping down into timber and arriving at a big cabin, [illegible] before we could thaw. Wind and driving snow made much of the day disagreeable. There natives are half Indian, more like gypsy than natives; [illegible] and [illegible] are scattered all around.

[illegible] gave us [illegible] and [illegible] and to [illegible] Swedish natives, on the [illegible] day back, arrived tonight from [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] five days to the [illegible] [illegible] there are [illegible] all the way to Dawson.

This [illegible] slipped so [illegible] we [illegible] killed several moose since [illegible].

Our troubles and worries are now over, and all ahead is straight sailing. Leaving [illegible] weather [illegible]

[illegible] moose today.

Overcast this morning, fine little and very cold. We got 100 lbs moose meat from Johnny, our Skilik, and started with four fine dog teams over a series of ridges, crooked, which kept us busy for a long day. We made about 20 miles, the trail being good and we camped on the same Cypress Summit. We got two spruce hen[illegible] [illegible] a few ptarmigan.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1913

We followed a little valley downward all day, and we held have made fine time if we had not damaged two wagons on trees and "nigger heads" the best we have, as Johnny says. As it was, we made about 20 miles finally striking a small river and some native cabins, one inhabited. In one of the others we have pitched our tent, and are in fine shape. It has been a beautiful day, but the coldest yet, Johnny says 85° below tonight. I know that I spent all my spare time today trying to keep my nose from freezing, which it did continuously, despite my every effort.

We met a native with three dogs going the other way, from Fort Yukon.

After a cold night in the worst camp we have had, we left the hills and followed a fine trail through thick scrub across flat country all day, making about 25 miles. The Indian came with us part way to a cached his from which we got some syrup, milk and sugar.

Overcast and warmer tonight, about fifty miles to go according to Johnny!

After the most comfortable night yet, we got a good start early, run about 30 miles across flat country and lakes, and have now one easy day to Yukon. Johnny tells us some of the lakes are salt.

More flat country and lakes, with five miles of river travel brought us in at two today to Teslin Lake 20 miles, quite a little settlement. We stopped at Haly's Road House, and are all in wonderful spirits, as is our boy also. Everything is fine. Our dogs ate 50 lbs fish & 2 sd tonight, their appetites are excellent. I weighed 172 dressed this morning, Eben 188. My clothes weight about 10 or 12 lbs.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1913

A pleasant day of rest and over-eating.

Having fixed up our boy, we took Louisiana of four and Sykes, and made a comfortable start about nine this morning. Duffy's three dogs the boy will return, and he gets Hardy Julup.

We reached our road house, a small affair situated in a beautiful grove of spruce on the bank of the river, about four. Thirty three miles.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1913

We covered 22 miles easily today, and pulled in at Two. It was very cold and a good trail, but some overflow, although not serious. Black Joe, our host is quite a character, the proud possessor of the oldest horse in Alaska.

A fine day, -35° when we started. The monotony today was broken by finding a mink and a raven in traps and by a rabbit hunt with Cattuck, which ended disastrously for the rabbit. We pulled into Circle finally, very cold and stiff, and found the mail leaves in the morning and we can get places! Beds tonight. We wired home, and sold our dogs for 125, which was fair, under the circumstances. My chin is all blistered. 25 miles.

Ebenezer in sleeping bags lying in the floor of a little sleigh, facing each other, with the horse following the other two teams, thus necessitating no attention from us, is the unhappy picture presented by arctic travel in these parts. We have at Mr Burke and his wife, child; a Miss Breeze; Henry the mail driver; and Lewis Hudson as the complete party. Burke & Breeze are missionaries, and not much. We stopped at Central for the night, 36 miles, on Birkwood Creek.

The mail carrier had to make a side trip this morning, so we did not start till noon, walking 16 miles to Miller House, and leaving our money sack on the way, necessitating an evening trip of only three miles down the line electrically, which being made with a dog team.

We made the Yukon-Tanana Divide today, 8 miles. Just as we left the summit a blizzard sprang up, we were fortunate in crossing in time to avoid it. The summit was easy to make, except for one drift which took some time to traverse. Stopped at the Eagle Lead House.

One horse rolled over twice when he fell out of the trail down the side of the drift.

We got an early start this morning but only went 12 miles, to the head of "Twelve Mile" creek. We got no sun today. A beautiful aurora this morning.

Our host tonight is a fine young Italian from the north of Italy. He will not feel he gave us a fine Thanksgiving dinner, with ptarmigan, caribou and fine macaroni.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1913

Warmer. We made a long day, stopping at Leech Creek for lunch, to Carroll Wed Horses. 34 miles.

We got free, and made thy way
into Chatanika by one. cold and still, at
this writing.

We hired a team and drove on the divide into the Tanana water shed where we hit an auto road and drove into Fairbanks, 19 miles, arriving at one. On way had up Cleary Creek, one of the richest in the district, I hunting already visited from 3 miles from its 2 miles of [illegible] field, but only almost zero and alone the town on the top of the divide, and only 10 in Fairbanks. [illegible] the model is remarkable of the road houses. We celebrated by [illegible] more civilized [illegible] to, and [illegible]

To our great relief, the rumor of the millionaire death which Elen heard at Circle was proven unfounded by the joyful [illegible] from home [illegible], and a state of general rejoicing prevails.

Fairbanks is some town, being apparently square, which is a relief after alternated Mom. We go to a "movie" tonight. We leave in the morning in the stage for the Coast. In which we are furnished with fur coats and foot warmers! How miserable!

The warmest day yet 5° above zero and calm we made 110 miles in the greatest comfort, as the sled rides finely, pulled by four fine horses, which are changed every twenty miles. We experienced various sensations when a telegram from Smith was delivered to us at a station with the astonishing news of a relief expedition starting from Candle. Fire miles of hilarity was the immediate result; reflection however does not seem to admit of the possibility of an expedition of any more import than just to ascertain our whereabouts along the coast.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1913

Forty-five miles to Sullivans Road House. Fine going and warm. Some fine mountains are beginning to show up.

Overcast and warm, some wind. We struck the Delta so called and changed to double orders, making the last stage in them, as in the cavalcade.

We got away at three, and traveled until six making 57 miles in four stages. Stopped 2 miles.

A 22 mile day in the double runners. Warm and calm. Lots of overflows, many up to the foot of the sleds. Our horse fell twice in one place, going in part over his back. He scrambled out, put us through and marvelously missed upsetting us. We luckily did not strip any water.

Orders have been received here from Fairbanks to put us through to Chitina by Saturday night, although the run usually takes 3½ days. We will then get the Sunday train and be rid of our load of Dodoria.

Our road house tonight, Paxson, is dry for the first in every way we have struck.

Forty miles today [illegible]
We [illegible] well [illegible]
connections. We [illegible] right to [illegible] stately
at two on the morning, 97 miles to go.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1913

Left at two, four relays, arrived Chitina at 12 midnight. Warm all day, so extra for speed.
Stopped at Chitina Hotel. Twelve hours at eight P.M.

We left at 8 in a severe storm, and reached Cordova at about four, raining hard. Stopped at the Illinois Hotel, where we met two shamefaced and sore individuals, Messrs. Simpson and Pilcher, who were not at all glad to see us. They missed a boat by three hours and had been here for two days. Our boat is late, but we due up the morning we will not start south for 18 hours after arrival.

Our rooms are comfortable and the team the Cook keeps at this season is fine, Allen and the cook are excellent.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1913

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1913

Sorrow and school. Both shed
[illegible]

Bed also at 8 and we [illegible]
[illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1913

Sailed at about three. Sleep[illegible] [illegible] on stateroom, Hudson is somewhere else. Wind and very heavy seas this morning [illegible] some [illegible]

[illegible]

Spence's shed.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1913

Up River canal to Stockway, then back to Hanes Landing, and we should get to Jacksonville at midnight. We met the "Alexander" and the "Spokane" coming north.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1913

[illegible]
20. [illegible] Supt of Medical Schools and
[illegible] service.

[illegible]

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1913

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1913

MONDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1913

at Boston
6.01 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1913

A. C. Bent Boston
W. T. Lopp Supt. of Schools Alaska
Bishop Roe Epis. Bishop Alaska.
A. M. Gray Morgan Bk. N.Y.
Dr. G. W. Roberts N.Y.
Beand. Am Bk & Mono Bks.
Swakacher Bros.

109.60 Debates 150
To circle 81.00
171.50
938.50
106.
108.
20.
111.65
1976.25
150
1796.25
+4
1800.25

1809.25

431 bills.
20
1970

491.10 4525
269. 1875
111.45 1260
76.60

69.65 Diaper

269.90
76.60
450.02
795.67
493
800.00

B86-3
#1089

1000
820
15
2.75
836.
1955.

4628.75
44.80
109.60
81.50
171.50

5036.15

100 + 200.
200.

Bills

Eagle 16
~~Kimble~~ 16
Faith 6
Henry 260
Crosier 14
Chatanika 15
Dr + Hse 20
Pito 12
Stage 520
Rigers 4
Haley 38
Brakf. at Fair. 3
Hotel 850
Lunch 6
~~Boy~~

Road H. 16
Lunch Tues. 6
~~Friday~~
~~miller~~ 20
8
4th miller 20
8
5th 20
8
00

3th Sourday 20
Lunch 4
Supper 4
Stage 200
SS Tanana 120

Cordova 2900
RR 6240
Tip 400
room Dep 5
2.70
Chitina 400
Tom RR. 400
400

Duff 1200
3
250
250
20

Paid by me for H. 125
4.30 8.30 Rebate 100
12.85

Draper ~~0.40~~
2 H 18.75 4.30
ET 53.25 ~~10~~ 8.30

H. Hudson owes me for telegram 2.80

Fish 25.
Boy 4.50
1.
1.
1.35.
Old man Dep 5.
171.50

38.50

Dogs 120
Enoch 25
Rebates